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Prologue and Chapter 1

This book is 100% cringe, but it gets better as the series goes on (I hope)

_____

Skykit ran for her life.

Her father Moonclaw had attacked Skykit's family during the night and was battling his mate, Raindrop. She remembered clearly what had happened just a few moments ago.

Skykit had heard a loud screech come from beside her. She blinked her eyes open to see Raindrop, her mother, grabbling with a tom. The tom had silver fur bright green eyes. "Father!" she yelped at the tom who was attacking Raindrop.

Raindrop yowled as she ducked away from a blow from the powerful silver tom, "Run, Skykit! Run away!!"

And there she was; running away.

Skykit heard a thump and saw her sister collapse dead in front of her. Exhaustion had shut down Bluekit's tiny body. She crouched down next to her. "Bluekit.." She whimpered quietly.

Close by, Clearkit had been killed by a fox roaming Smallclan territory and Moonclaw had killed Raindrop. Skykit ran away from Smallclan territory in hope of finding a new home or life.

Skykit was on her own.

_____

3 moons had passed and being a rogue was much more difficult than hoped. Skykit was 5 moons old. She was starving and couldn't catch prey. All she could do was scavenge in twoleg boxes and beg for food from other cats.

Close by, a Lightclan cat named Jumpingleaf was watching the rogue kit closely. He thought that if he could train her as an apprentice, Lightclan will have more hope. There were only 6 warriors left. Jumpingleaf carefully approached Skykit, his stance friendly and tail twitching hopefully.

Chapter 1:

Skypaw was learning how to do the hunting crouch for hunting birds. "Remember to keep as still as possible" whispered Jumpingleaf.

Jumpingleaf was her mentor. Skypaw was so glad he was her mentor! She was very fond of the skillful young cat. He had green eyes like her and a brown coat.

A bird fluttered just above her head on a branch. She steadied herself, her white fur bristling from the thought of catching her prey. At the last moment, she leaped up to an amazing height and caught the bird in mid air. Sje twisted around to land on her paws and let out a small mew of excitement as she landed. She stumbled slightly but quickly gained her footing again.

"Well done!" meowed Jumpingleaf, proudly giving Skypaw a lick between her ears.

That was Skypaw's 5th prey since she had started her training. It was a great day for her. She had been training for 2 moons and was nearly 8 moons old.

Just as Skypaw parted her jaws to say something, a battle screech sounded close by and Jumpingleaf leaped up, fur bristling. "Monsterclan attack!" He breathed in terror before racing off in the direction of the border.

He yowled to Skypaw as he went, "GET HELP!!"

Skypaw's paws seemed to be rooted to the ground. She was frozen with fear. She had heard of Monsterclan before, but never encountered them before. The legends said that Monsterclan cats

used to be nearly three times the size of a normal cat, and that even now they still grow bigger than average. They were bred to be fighters and killers. Their claws were long and curved, their teeth sharp and pointed.

Skypaw let out a silent whimper before finally finding control over her paws. She took of at a fast run, racing back to camp. As she arrived at the entrance, she saw Wildstar right in front of her. "Monsterclan are at the border!" That's all she had to say because Wildstar was already calling the 3 remaining warriors left in camp. Robinlake, Bigstep and Slowsky.

Skypaw felt she was ready to join a battle and tagged along at the back of the patrol.

———————

When they arrived at the border, the Monsterclan cats had already gone and had left Jumpingleaf, Loveheart and Greenstare sprawled on the ground gasping for breath.

Slowsky and Bigstep helped the cats to their paws.

Skypaw was slightly sad that she hadn't experienced her first battle, but she shook away the thought and went to help Jumpingleaf with the help of Wildstar. Jumpingleaf was the deputy and it would be a great loss if Lightclan lost him.

It was a painfully slow process but they eventually padded back into camp. Treefern, the medicine cat, tended to each cat in turn while Wildstar leaped up onto the Hightree.

The Hightree was a huge tree that grew on the edge of camp. Wildstar's den was carved out by twolegs long ago. "Let all cat old enough to catch their own prey gather round for a clan meeting!" yowled Wildstar.

All the cats looked up at the Lightclan leader with scared and curious eyes. "Cats of Lightclan. We do not have enough cats here to survive. Magiclan have taken numerous tail-lengths of territory already and Monsterclan will try again soon enough. I and two

more warriors will go to twolegplace and look for cats willing to join our clan." Wildstar meowed boldly.

"You mean you're going to bring in kittypets?! This is an outrage!" Greenstare hissed aggressively but winced when a wound on her head started breeding again.

"It is necessary to bring in new cats. If we can train them to be like warriors, then does it matter if they have kittypet blood?" Wildstar meowed, his voice dripping with a challenge.

Greenstare growled from behind Skypaw but stayed silent.

Skypaw thought it was the best time to speak up so she meowed, "Can I come too?"

"Mm... Very well, Skypaw you can come." murmured Wildstar. Skypaw bounced up into the air in joy but quickly sat down again after a hard glare from Jumpingleaf.

_____

Skypaw padded into camp followed by the rest of the patrol. That had found four cats!

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather beneath the Hightree for a clan meeting!" yowled Wildstar. "Today, a patrol and I went out to find more warriors. We have four young cats willing to join Lightclan. Fluffy please step forward..."

Fluffy stepped forward nervously, his long brown fur bouncing slightly and his green eyes staring around nervously.

"Is it your wish to fight and defend your territory as a warrior even at the cost of your life?" meowed Wildstar.

"Yes."

"Then by the powers of Starclan, I give you your warrior name. From this moment on you shall be known as Fluffytail!"

"Fluffytail! Fluffytail! Fluffytail!" cheered the clan.

Wildstar waved his tail for silence and all was silent. "Jingle, please step forwards..."

Skypaw watched as Jingle stepped towards the stump of the tree.

"Is it your wish to fight and defend your territory as a warrior even at the cost of your life?"

"Yes!" yelped Jingle. The lonely black she cat had been wandering around twoleg place as loner and was really excited to become part of Lightclan.

"Then by the powers of Starclan. I give you your Warrior name. From this moment on you will be known as-"

"WAIT!" yowled Greenstare from the other side of the main clearing. "We will not be strong if we take in so many kittypets and loners. Can we not pray to Starclan for more forest-born kits??"

"No!" Wilstar called from the top of The Hightree. "We need more warriors! Look at us now!" he pointed his tail at some of the warriors still bleeding from the battle. "We will not survive another moon without more help. More warriors!" No one knew what to say. Some were half cheering. A couple were growling. Jingle stared in dismay at the cats around her.

"From this moment on, Jingle, you will be known as Sparklingfish for you black pelt and sparkling eyes!" Wildstar continued.

It was the next day and the sun was setting. The two other cats had been named Waterpaw and Fallowstream. The gathering was that night and Skypaw couldn't hold in her joy any longer. She bounced around like a kit. Waterpaw joined in but was stopped by Bigstep, her mentor.

Skypaw heard Wildstar's yowl and Bigstep, Waterpaw, Skypaw, Fallowstream, Sparklingfish, Slowsky and Wildstar ran up the slope, through the entrance, towards the gathering.

As Skypaw padded into the clearing, she saw that Monsterclan was already there. All that was left was Magiclan. A beautiful grey Tom about 8 moons old trotted up to Skypaw.

"Hi!" He meowed.

"Hello... Who are you?" Skypaw asked.

"Oh I'm Clearpaw and I'm from Magiclan!" Clearpaw replied. This cat's name was 'Clearpaw' Skypaw remembered her brother, Clearkit, had been killed by a fox that night when her father attacked and murdered her mother.

"Are you ok?" Clearpaw asked.

"Erm... You just remind me of my brother. Clearkit. He died at kit-age." Skypaw felt tears welled up in her eyes as the leaders called for the gathering to begin.

Clearpaw frowned, "Oh, i'm sorry. Should i go?"

Skypaw shook her head, "No. Stay. You seem nice," she tried to change the subject.

Clearpaw nodded, "I guess I am." and he puffed out his chest in pride then he started laughing, "Just kidding! I am far from nice!!"

Skypaw shook her head, "No, believe me. I've seen much worse than you." She held back a wince from the memories of her father.

The grey tom shrugged his shoulders and meowed, "So... I've never seen you before at gatherings. Are you a newly made apprentice?"

Skypaw nodded her head. She chose not to say anything about her past.

"Let the gathering begin!" Called Wildstar from the top of the Rock and everyone quieted down and listened to what the leaders had to say.

_____

"I smell Magiclan..." murmured Jumpingleaf. Skypaw and and her mentor were on a border patrol with Fluffytail. They were by the Magiclan border.

"That's because its the border!!" growled a cat from the other side. At that moment, three more cats stepped out.

Skypaw was petrified. All cats from Magiclan clan were hard to beat, even when they are outnumbered.

"Attack!" yowled Swishclaw, the cat who had spoken before.

All cats leaped at each other. Skypaw went for a small cat at least her age. She was just about to rake her claws down his back when she noticed a beautiful grey pelt in front of her claws. It was Clearpaw! Her mind was telling her to attack the Magiclan tom but her heart told her not to.

Skypaw dropped down onto all four paws again and stared in dismay. But before she could speak the air was knocked out of her by a bigger weight. She twisted round to see Secretbee, who had newly become a warrior only two moons ago. She felt pain seize her body as Secretbee raked his claws over her face and everything went blurry as blood dripped into her eyes, blinding her.

The weight was suddenly lifted from her and she saw Clearpaw tugging at Secretbee's tail until he whirled around and slash at Clearpaw. But Clearpaw was too fast for him.

Both cats attacked each other until Secretbee backed away, "Clearpaw you TRAITOR!" and he leapt at Clearpaw. Skypaw felt her heart skip a beat and time seemed to slow but Clearpaw gave one last bite on his neck and Secretbee pet out a squeal before breaking free and racing away. "You nearly killed your clanmate!" yelled Skypaw as Clearpaw kneeled down by her and started to look at her wounds.

"He attacked first. I was just defending myself and I couldn't watch you die. I have realised that my loyalties lie with you and your clan." Clearpaw mumbled.

Skypaw couldn't believe her ears. Was Clearpaw going to join Lightclan?

Clans and cats!

I do not own Warriors, Erin Hunter does. I only own the characters and clans I have created.

Also, this is book 1 of a series of 6 books! Here are all the books:

B *ook 1: Warriors: Will Lightclan Survive?* COMPLETED.

Book 2: *Warriors: Silver in the Moonlight. COMPLETED.*

Book 3: *Warriors: Battle of the Elements. COMPLETED.*

Book 4: *Warriors: The Fallen Star. COMPLETED.*

Book 5: *Warriors: The Fading Light. COMPLETED.*

Book 6: *Warriors: The Final Sunset. COMPLETED.*

Lightclan:

Leader: Wildstar (a Tom with long orange and black fur.)

Deputy: Jumpingleaf (Brown furred Tom with green eyes)

Medicine cat: Treefern (black pelted Tom with bright green eyes)

Warriors:

Bigstep (brown tabby Tom with almond eyes)

Slowsky (white and orange patched she-cat with dark brown eyes)

Robinlake (green eyes and an orange and black pelt)

Greenstare (Acid-green eyed she cat with totally white fur except for a patch of black on her face)

Loveheart (a she-cat who has red eyes and black fur)

Sparklingfish (black she-cat with sparkling blue eyes)

Fluffytail (fluffy grey she-cat with grey eyes and unusually folded ears)

Fallowstream (Light brown she cat with white spots of fur on her hindquarters. She has bright yellow eyes.)

Apprentices:

Skypaw: (white she-cat with green eyes)

Waterpaw: (Blue-grey she cat with dark blue eyes)

Clearpaw: (Grey tabby Tom with Blue eyes and formally from Magiclan)

Kits:

None

Queens:

None

Elders:

None

Chapter 2

Skyheart's POV:

"From this moment on, you will be known as Skyheart!" Wildstar yowled from the top of the Hightree. The Lightclan leader smiled down at the new warriors with pride shining in his eyes.

When Skyheart reached Wildstar, who had jumped off the Hightree, the leader meowed, "I'm proud of you, Skyheart."

Skyheart touched noses with Wildstar and then went to sit next to Clearlight. They had finally become warriors. Waterpaw too, she had been named Waterfly.

All three of them were going to sit vigil. It was the middle of leaf-bare and the camp was covered in snow. "It's gonna be a long and cold night." meowed Jumpingleaf proudly giving Skyheart a lick on her forehead.

Jumpingleaf backed away when he saw Clearlight throwing daggers at him. Clearlight had grown very close to Skyheart lately and she wondered when he would ask her to be her mate.

Waterfly was licking her paw and grooming herself so she was ready for her vigil, Clearlight and Skyheart began to do the same.

_____

It was dawn. Skyheart's body was so stiff but she wasn't allowed to move from her spot until her former mentor said so.

She gave Clearlight a nudge to get his attention. Clearlight smiled and gave Skyheart a quick lick on the shoulder. Skyheart looked at Waterfly. The blue-grey she cat seemed frozen to the spot. Her eyes didn't move she was barely breathing. It had been very cold during the night.

Treefern padded up to the entrance. He stopped and dipped his

head in respect to Skyheart and her friends and then he continued walking out.

The warriors den rustled and Jumpingleaf, Sparklingfish and Greenstare, walked out. Jumpingleaf spoke: "You are now proper warriors. It is time you all went on patrol."

_____

Skyheart padded through the forest toward the Monsterclan border. Her mind was wandering. She wondered if Monsterclan would try to steal territory again. They had already taken three tail-lengths only a couple of moons ago.

Lightclan had no powers. They were being pushed closer and closer back from their territory.

Skyheart wondered, *What happens when we get driven out completely?*

"We are at the Monsterclan border." Meowed Clearlight.

Waterfly crept forwards and looked out over the border into Monsterclan territory. There were no cats. *But never get fooled by their sneaking skills,* Skyheart wanted to say.

Luckily, their patrol went smoothly and they encountered no one. They returned to camp with jawfuls of prey.

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Chapter 3

Skyheart's P.O.V:

Skyheart walked into her den. She was tired and needed to sleep. As she padding into the den and circled into her nest, she closed her eyes. She fell into a deep sleep.

She opened her eyes to see herself in a forest with sparkling bright trees and the moon shining brightly in the night sky. Skyheart saw some starry shapes coming towards her. She looked closer and realised they were cats. *Am I in Starclan??* She thought.

The cats walked forwards and stood in front of Skyheart.

"Hello, I am Whitestar." meowed the white cat in the middle of the group. "I was once leader of Smallclan and I have something important to tell you."

All the cats said in union *"Sky will lead lightly. There will be a great battle and Sky will die."* They then started to fade and finally disappeared into nothing. Skyheart woke in her nest inside the warriors den, panting.

"Are you ok?" asked Clearlight obviously worried about her.

"I'm fine." she sighed and walked out of the den.

It was dawn and the border patrol had just left. She trotted up to Jumpingleaf. "Are there any patrols for me to j-" She stopped speaking when suddenly, something in her stomach kicked her.

"Hm?" Jumpingleaf meowed expectantly.

"N-Nothing.." Skyheart quickly trotted away and dartes behind the warriors den so that she was alone.

She looked at her belly.

"What is wrong with you?"

Skyheart poked it with her paw and in return, the same kick came, making Skyheart yelp.

"Am I ill?" She wondered aloud.

Then, the kick came again and Skyheart noticed a slight buldge in her stomach.

"Oh no." Skyheart shook her head as silent tears threatened to spill.

"Either my prey had grown legs or I'm pregnant.."

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She might as well tell him. "Can I go on a hunting patrol with Clearlight? Alone? I must speak with him urgently without anyone hearing."

Jumpingleaf hesitated but eventually said "Yes, go ahead."

"Thanks!" Skyheart meowed as she trotted into the warriors den. She padded over to the sleeping shape of Clearlight. She gently prodded him awake and they walked out into the forest together.

As they neared the Monsterclan border, they stopped and Clearlight asked, "Why are we alone? Why are we stopping?"

"I have to tell you something." Skyheart whispered. "I'm having kits soon."

"WHAT!" Clearlight yowled.

"Yes, it's true." Skyheart meowed.

Clearlight smiled softly, "I'm the father right?"

Skyheart laughed, "Of course!"

Clearlight smiled wider, "Then... I have a question to ask..." he drew closer to Skyheart and meowed softly, "Skyheart... Will you be my mate?"

_____

"Just a little longer." Meowed Treefern.

Skyheart was kitting.

It had been three moons since she told Clearlight she was expecting and they had become mates. Clearlight was waiting outside the nursery with the rest of the clan, impatiently kneading his paws in the dusty ground.

Newleaf was on its way and the day were getting warmer. It was good that Skyheart was giving birth now because then her kits would have a better chance of survival.

Skyheart groaned in agony. She had never experienced so much pain in her life. Treefern was doing his best but it wasn't much in Skyheart's opinion. Finally, the last kit fell onto the soft moss and Treefern nipped the sac open to reveal a tiny tom with white fur and green eyes. *Just like me,* thought Skyheart.

Skyheart had had seven kits, which was a lot, especially for a wild cat. Clearlight came rushing in and touched noses with Skyheart. "What are we going to name them all?" he asked.

"I think that the white tom should be called Whitekit, the two grey kits will be Roundkit and Waterkit, the others will be your choice my love..." Skyheart murmured, nuzzling Clearlight.

"The black she-kit should be Darkkit , the grey she-kit Rainkit, the other two could be Bluekit a she-kit and Stormkit a Tom."

"Those are great names Clearlight!" Skyheart mewed proudly giving each kit a lick in turn. Then, a wave of heaviness overcame her and her chest heaved before she fell into a deep, deep sleep.

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Chapter 4

Skyheart's POV:

Skyheart watched as Roundkit leapt on Darkkit's back. Rainkit clawed her sister's dark pelt. "Rainkit! Keep your claws sheathed please." Skyheart called with a shake of her head.

"Yes Mumma!" The she kit squeaked back.

Bluekit was creeping in the shadows, slowly getting closer and closer to the other kits. Finally, she let out a battle screech and flew onto Whitekit, making him fall to the ground. They squealed in joy as they all tumbled around camp. They nearly tripped over Greenstare as she walked to the fresh-kill pile. Skyheart took a bird for herself and gave Greenstare a vole.

As Skyheart looked closer at Greenstare, she realised that she had a long claw wound running down her back. "Greenstare! What happened?" At her yell, a couple of other cats looked up from where they sat.

"Oh. Um... I-I um.." Greenstare stuttered sheepishly, though a hard glare lay under her scattered emotions.

"What is it?" asked Jumpingleaf padding towards them.

Greenstare finally mewed softly, "A Magiclan cat attacked me and gave me this scar to show that I am cursed to live a life of misery when I die." Her eyes flashed and Skyheart narrowed her eyes. Was she lying? Thoughts filled her head but Skyheart couldn't quite catch them long enough to understand what they meant. But one thing was clear: That was not the truth.

"Won't she go to Starclan when she dies?" asked Bluekit.

Skyheart narrowed her eyes at Greenstare as she answered "No."

Gasps of shocked swept around the camp and Bluekit hissed at

Greenstare "That means your evil!" She yowled.

Greenstare narrowed her eyes and whispered something with a small smirk. Bluekit shrank away from Greenstare in fear and darted away.

Wildstar stepped forwards. "We will attack Magiclan tomorrow morning so they pay for what they have done."

Can he not see that she is lying?!

Skyheart gave Clearlight a frightened look.

They both knew that their kits were ready to be apprenticed.

Wildstar continued. "I will take with me, Greenstare, Coloureyes, Clearlight, Jumpingleaf, Fluffytail, Bigstep, Waterfly, Robinlake, Slowsky, Loveheart, Sparklingfish and Fallowstream." The cats he called padded to the camp entrance and waited for the signal to sprint to the border.

"Treefern, you come too with herbs to help injured cats. I want Skyheart and her kits to come too in case we need more help. The kits could also help Treefern. Skyheart, are your kits ready to *see* their first battle?" Wildstar emphasised the word 'see' to make it clear he didn't want them to battle.

"Yes." Skyheart whispered after a small hesitation.

———

They all trekked on towards the Magiclan border. They were going hide in the bushes and wait until a patrol walked by the border. It was the only way of having a chance of winning. Skyheart sensed a patrol on its way. She held her breath and her kits drew closer to her as she heard rustling only a few fox lengths away.

She heard the battle screech and Wildstar and his patrol leapt out of the bushes and attacked Magiclan. She looked out and saw that there were six strong cats waiting on the other side. It's as if they knew we were coming... Skyheart was so deep in thoughts that she didn't realise that her kits were getting ready to join in in the battle.

"No!" yowled Skyheart. Her kits didn't hear her and went running over the border...

_____

Clearlight's POV:

Clearlight raced into battle at Wildstar's screech and crashed into a warrior Clearlight recognised as Lilyleaf. She was knocked off her paws but soon regained her balance. She leapt at Clearlight and caught the tip of his ears in her claws. Clearlight lunged at her back as she tried to turn fast.

She was heavily built and she was much stronger than Clearlight, who was only swift on his paws.

Lilyleaf hissed at Clearlight, "Weakling! Lightclan had weakened you!"

Out of the corner of his eyes, Clearlight saw his kits running over to a young she-cat named Deernose. He looked at Skyheart for some sign and saw her face; a look of fear for her kits. Clearlight kicked Lilyleaf away and rushed over to the kits. Bluekit was being held down by the Magiclan warrior and Roundkit and Waterkit were attacking her rear. The others were trying to get on Deernose's back.

Clearlight head butted Deernose as he saw Skyheart running over to get Bluekit away. Deernose clawed his cheek and went for his paws but he was quicker. He got out of the way and jumped on top of her. He clawed her until she begged for mercy and he let her run back to her camp, wounded badly.

_____

Skyheart's POV:

As she got all the kits rounded up, she spotted the grey tom called Lifepaw. He was known by every cat in the forest. He had been giving the rarest power ever; The Power of Resurrection. That cat could bring back any cat from the dead, but only once so they use it wisely.

Fluffytail was panting on the ground and a white and black tom stood over him. Skyheart raced over to help but before she could do anything the tom gave him a killing bite and he went limp and motionless.

"Lightclan, RETREAt!" Wildstar yowled over all the screeching cats. Magiclan slowly backed away from their enemies. Some giving one last bite or scratch. "You were wrong to attack us!" Meowed a cat from Magiclan.

"Squirrel chasers!!" Sneered another.

_____

Skyheart's POV:

"We were wrong to attack Magiclan!" yowled Coloureyes as he mourned the death of Fluffytail. His body lay in the middle of the camp and cats hung their heads in shame.

Skyheart had only a few scratches and claw marks. Since she had been treating the wounded, no one really attacked her. Her kits, on the other hand, had wounds and claw marks all over their beautiful pelts.

Skyheart was carefully licking them clean but stopping suddenly if one cried out. Clearlight limped up to her. "Hey."

"Hi Clearlight how are you?" Skyheart asked worriedly.

"Not the best... My limp is getting worse." Skyheart ran over to him and helped him lie down next to the kits.

"Oh no."

Wildstar slowly padded out of his den and carefully sat on a branch. "Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather beneath the Hightree for a meeting." All the cats just looked up but didn't move. "First, I want to ask Greenstare if she knows how to end her curse. Greenstare?"

The battle scarred she cat stared into the trees. "The only way, is for

me to murder a cat close to me" The clan shifted around and eyes flicked nervously back and forth. Skyheart saw her gaze harden to a cold glare in her direction before turning back into a sad and tearful gaze.

"How close?" asked Wildstar who seemed very calm but a storm was probably raging inside his head.

"Friends and family.." Meowed Greenstare.

"Alright. We shall discuss this later. Now, I mourn for Fluffytail very much... He was a loner who became a warrior. He risked his life for our safety!" All the cats bowed their heads in honour for their fallen clan mate. "I, Wildstar leader of Lightclan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down apon these kits. Bluekit, Whitekit, Roundkit, Waterkit, Darkit, Rainkit and Stormkit please step forwards." Wildstar mewed. Skyheart rushed over to her kits and started to lick them clean. Too late. They all ran forwards and stood in front of the Hightree. "Skyheart, your kits fought bravely in the battle and I think that they are ready to become apprentices!" yowled Wildstar.

_____

Skyheart's POV:

"Time to go train!" yowled Greenstare as she waved her tail for the apprentices to follow her to the training hollow.

Skyheart had pushed the prophecy to the back of her head but now it was nagging her and she wasn't sleeping or eating at all lately. She had guessed that it meant that 'Sky' was her and that she would lead Lightclan because 'lightly' referes to it and a battle will come and 'Sky' will die.

She wasn't ready to die! She was still young! Skyheart crouched low and closed her eyes wishing for the nightmare to end. But it didn't. Clearlight padded up to her. "Are you ok?"

Skyheart was alarmed by Clearlight. "No, it's just that... Come on let's go and walk in the forest, Alone." Skyheart decided that she was going to tell Clearlight the prophecy. Maybe he could help..

_____

Clearlight's POV:

Clearlight didn't know why Skyheart was so upset. All he wanted was to make things better so she could be the mate she used to be. Not this shadow padding around camp.

Skyheart sat down next to a birch tree and waved her tail at him. He sat down. "What's the matter with you?"

Skyheart took a deep breath and then blurted out: "There's a prophecy about me, I'm gonna die, but lead Lightclan. I-I was told in a dream and-"

"Whoa. There's a prophecy about you? Tell me!" Clearlight was scared and excited at the same time. He new what prophecies were and what sometimes happens.

"Sky will lead Lightly. There will be a great battle and Sky will die!" Clearlight knew what that meant that his mate would *die*.

_____

Chapter 5

Skyheart's POV:

One moon had gone past.

Greenstare's 'curse' had not yet been fixed and the green gazed she cat was slipping into 'depression' as the days went by. Skyheart was still suspicious about Greenstare but she chose not to question the senior warrior.

Skyheart's kits were doing really well in their training and Skyheart and Clearlight were as happy as ever together. They regularly went on hunting patrols together and spent time alone in the forest. Monsterclan and Magiclan had stayed on their side of the border and Lightclan was doing quite well, generally.
Whitepaw ran up to Skyheart as she groomed Clearlight's pelt clean. "Can you come watch us train tomorrow? Wildstar promised me we would do battle training in the morning!" Wildstar was Whitepaw's mentor. It was unusual for a clan leader to mentor an apprentice but it had happened before. In Monsterclan, their leader Darkstar had mentored his own son. Unfortunately Icepaw, his son, had died from green cough three moons ago.

"Of course we can both see you train! Is anyone else going to be with you?"

Whitepaw replied, "No, only me!"

Skyheart nodded and continued eating her mouse with Clearlight.

_____

Whitepaw's POV:

Whitepaw could not contain his excitement, he was about to leave to train and was waiting for Wildstar to arrive back from a border patrol near the Magiclan border.

After some time, Whitepaw scented Wildstar coming back but could also the scent of blood.

Whitepaw streaked off in the direction of the blood scent. He finally found Wildstar's patrol trudging through the undergrowth with a limp figure on their backs. "I'm so sorry Whitepaw..." meowed Wildstar, his leader's eyes glazed with grief.

Whitepaw gasped in shock as he realised who it was.

_____

Skyheart's POV:

Skyheart had waited a while for Whitepaw to return. He had run off before Skyheart could even call his name. The scent of blood hit her nose. A few seconds later, Whitepaw padded in with a limp cat on his back.

"No!" Skyheart wailed at the sight.

The clan gathered around Whitepaw but Skyheart couldn't even move. After a few moments she blacked out from pure shock.

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Chapter 6

Skyheart's POV:

Skyheart reopened her eyes to find herself in the medicine den. She felt a jolt of grief when she remembered what had happened.

Waterpaw had died.

Skyheart couldn't even bring herself to look outside the medicine den because she knew what was out there. Her kit. The most beautiful kit in the world.

Clearlight padded in, heart broken as well. "Hey..." he mummered. He lay down next to Skyheart and they both stared out over to the entrance of the den. Skyheart wailed out a mournful cry and Clearlight joined in. They continued this for a while before they fell asleep from exhaustion.

_____

Two days had passed and Skyheart was still troubled. No one knew how Waterpaw had died. All they knew was that she had been found on the Magiclan border with blood pouring out of a wound on her neck. There was no scent of a clan on her. It was most definitely a cat who killed her though. But who?

Skyheart sighed. She hadn't gone with Whitepaw to see his training. She had broken a promise, a promise to her own kit.

Clearlight had not left the warriors den ever since Waterpaw passed away. Skyheart knew she was still in their hearts, watching them from Starclan. Skyheart looked up at the twinkling lights of moonhigh. She couldn't sleep at all. Roundpaw padded up to her and sat down, rubbing his fur against her mother. "I'm sorry..."

"Why." Her voice held no emotion.

"I knew that Waterpaw would die. I didn't tell anyone because they

would think I was crazy..." Roundpaw started muttering something under his breath.

"How did you know?" asked Skyheart, suddenly interested in something for once.

"I have a power. I can see into the future and to the past... Starclan told me that I have to use the powers I have to save the clan.."

Her words had already left her jaws before she thought.

"But you didn't save the clan! YOU MADE IT SUFFER! How could you? How could you do this to me?"

_____

The next day Roundpaw stayed away from Skyheart, scared of being yowled at again. Skyheart didn't care. Why didn't he tell her, of all cats?

Clearlight still never moved from his den. He only ate every couple of days. Skyheart was worried about him but couldn't bother to help because she too was too depressed to do anything except pad around camp feeling sorry for herself.

It was the evening. The sun was going down behind the forest. She slowly walked into the den, staring at the brambles and small twigs keeping it together. Skyheart circled in her nest and lay down to sleep.

She had only slept for a few minutes when there was a loud crash and a wail rose up. Skyheart and some other warriors who had woken up went to see what the sound was.

It had come from the leaders den. Clearlight followed Skyheart closely. "Clearlight, you walking!" whispered Fallowstream with a look of encouragement.

Coloureyes acknowledged Clearlight with a nod and then peeked through the entrance to Wildstar's den. Skyheart looked too and saw the shape of Wildstar on the ground writhing around in pain. Coloureyes suddenly gasped. "His paw is stuck under a fallen tree!"

Skyheart looked again and saw that Wildstar's paw was stuck under a tree that had fallen into the den! She hadn't seen the tree because of the darkness of camp.

All the warriors and apprentices rushed over to the tree and tried to move it but the tree was too big and heavy. Skyheart heard Treefern walk in. The medicine cat had a grim look on his face. "It is a sign from Starclan. There was no storm to make the tree fall, it makes sense. I will be a darkness that sweeps the clan off their paws!" he yowled. "The tree indicates me and Wildstar's paw is the clan!" Skyheart along with the other clan cats yowled in despair.

"There is no medicine cat apprentice! What will happen now?" meowed one.

"No! Treefern no!" Mewed another.

Skyheart knew what to do. She leaped up from where she was sitting and knocked Treefern to the ground. "You traitor!!" she snarled. Treefern never got to answer. Skyheart lunged at his neck and killed him as quickly as a badger trampling an ant.

"You are banished from Lightclan territory for one full moon!" yowled Jumpingleaf from the Hightree. Wildstar had lost his last life and Skyheart's old mentor was now Lightclan's leader.

He lifted his head high and nodded to Coloureyes and Sparklingfish. Both cats crept up to Skyheart and growled at her.

"B-but I had to! He-he was a traitor!" Whimpered Skyheart pleadingly. "Treefern had to be killed!" She wailed. Then she thought silently to herself, *He must have killed Waterpaw* Bitterness rose in her chest and she screeched loudly as Coloureyes and Sparklingfish swiped at her. Coloureyes' eyes flashed a sorrowful glance at her for a second but quickly changed to a look of anger.

"Leave!" one cat said.

"We'll judge you in one moon!" another growled.

Skyheart had no choice. The clan she had once loved was kicking her out. Even her mentor agreed! Even if it was for a moon, Skyheart couldn't bare it. As Skyheart turned tail and started to run out, Clearlight ran up to Skyheart. "I will come with you!"

"No, she must do this alone!" roared Jumpingleaf. Yowls of agreement erupted from the clan.

Skyheart pushed her muzzle onto Clearlight's face. "It's okay, we'll see each other again soon." She wispered into his ear. Then she fled camp.

Chapter 7

Skyheart's POV:

Skyheart took a deep breath. The mouse she was stalking was still rummaging through the undergrowth, waiting to be caught. As Skyheart waited for the right moment, she thought again of what she had seen that morning. Her mother, Raindrop, had come to her. Saying that she was sorry? Was it because of her exile? And then she said that Skyheart, herself, had blocked her own memories. Why?

A twig snapped under her paws and the mouse scampered away. "Mouse dung!" Skyheart hissed. She hadn't been concentrating enough. This was her third day in banishment. It was no worse or no better than the first day. Skyheart flashed back to the scene she saw. Her clan mates fighting one another, turning their backs on Starclan and dying of exhaustion, hunger or wounds at the end. She watched again how her clan mates had disappeared up into the sky. Not going to Starclan but going to The Place Of No Stars, The Dark Forest.

An alarm sounded in the trees and a sparrow swooped down just above Skyheart's head. She leapt up and caught it in her claws. She brought is down and killed it with a quick nip on the back of its neck. A twinge of pride filled Skyheart at the sight of her catch. She wasn't totally useless.

Skyheart was about to turn around and head back to camp when she remembered that she was banished. She sighed and went the opposite direction. *How am I supposed to fulfil the prophecy if I still have to wait for Jumpingstar and his deputy to go to Starclan?* Skyheart wondered. *No, I can't think like that, both cats are worthy of being in that place!* She told her self.

Skyheart wondered who the new deputy was. Maybe Robinlake? No, he's too old. Greenstare? No she has her own 'curse' to fufill, even if it was fake. Slowsky? Maybe. Clearlight? He would be so

proud.... But he would have told Skyheart already if he was. Skyheart continued to think as she padded into her nest inside of a make-shift den.

Clearlight's POV:

Clearlight sighed. He wished Skyheart was with him, sharing tongues with him as they ate a bird together, staring into the sunset. Instead, Clearlight was sitting with Jumpingstar and Robinlake, the new deputy.

No one agreed that Robinlake should be deputy because he was too old and would probably go to the elders den soon. He would be the first elder in Lightclan for a while.

Jumpingstar stood up and flicked his tail, signalling his pitiful clan to follow him to the entrance to the camp. Tonight was the gathering.

Fluffykit ran up to Clearlight. "Can I come too?"

Fluffykit had been born the day Skyheart had been banished. His fur spiked up all over the place. A little like Wildstar's. He was named after Fluffytail in honour of his bravery.

"Not today." Clearlight turned around to see Fluffykit's mother, Fallowstream, padding up to her son with a warning glance at Clearlight to be nice. "Maybe another day. When you're an apprentice." Clearlight added and trotted up the slope with the rest of the clan.

Clearlight had to admit that he had never been to a gathering since joining Lightclan, all those moons ago. He was nervous. What if a fight broke out because of him?

As the clan neared the Magiclan border, Clearlight realised that they were nearing Skyheart's den. Maybe Jumpingstar would lift the banishment! But they trotted right past without a second glance.

Skyheart's POV:

Skyheart rested inside her den. Her white fur ruffling in the breeze. That night was the gathering and she hoped that she could come with her clan and end her banishment. But how could that happen? She was banned, so she will stay banned!

Skyheart sighed. Her tail swished in the air as she licked her chest fur down. The breeze had began to get stronger and a shadow moved outside.

Skyheart slowly got up and reluctantly padded outside to check out the shadow.

She sniffed the air.

An unfamiliar scent.

Suddenly, the shadow seemed to vanish.

But as Skyheart breathed in the small remains of the scent, she felt something stir in her chest. Her heart began racing all of a sudden and her head throbbed.

What is going on?!

At last, Skyheart's pounding heart slowed and she took a deep, shaky breath. *Oh well.* she said to herself. *I guess it's nothing.*

_____

Chapter 8

Clearlight's POV:

"Starclan honours your skills and swift thinking. I now name you Roundclaw!" Jumpingstar bent over to lick the top of Roundclaw's head and the newly made warrior licked Jumpingstar's shoulder in return. Whitetail, Darkfur, Bluestorm and Stormwhisker sat next to Roundclaw as he went to sit down next to the empty medicine den.

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"Let's go. We don't want to run into any Monsterclan patrols because we have no medicine cat." meowed Robinlake.

"Shh!" whispered Bigstep, "They can't know anything." His brown tabby fur ruffled by the wind.

Robinlake just muttered under his breath. There was rustling in a bush over the other side of the border. Clearlight didn't hear it but Waterfly did. "Monsterclan!" she yowled a warning.

"Thank you for telling us your weakness you little squirrels!" and then they vanished.

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Chapter 9

Greenstare's P.O.V:

"Relax! It's not like we're gonna get caught in fox territory!" Greenstare meowed giving her friend a shove on the shoulder. He staggered and fell to the ground meowing in fake pain. His beautiful black fur fluffed up against the moorland wind. Greenstare jumped on him and they both got into a short play-fight next to the entrance to a fox's den. It was dangerous being so close to a fox's lair but Greenstare was willing to take the chance.

They were investigating the fox's territory to try and build a camp for the new clan they were making. Hopefully, the foxes would join. If not, the Dark Forest cats would chase them out.

She swiped playfully with unsheathed claws. Her friend did the same. At the end of the mock fight, both cats had wounds on their pelts. They licked themselves clean and drifted into sleep together, pelts touching.

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Greenstare woke up in the Dark forest, her REAL home. Earth was stirring next to her. His broad shoulders rippling as he stood up, waiting expectantly for Moonclaw to come out of one of the bush near them.

There was no movement. Not a sound.

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Skyheart's P.O.V:

Skyheart looked up at the peaceful sky. She hoped that nothing would disturb the graceful blueness but unfortunately a grey cloud covered it.

Typical.... She thought.

_____

Greenstare's P.O.V:

"Remember! Never give mercy! *Never* let your enemy get away! Kill and destroy everything in your path." Ordered Moonclaw at Earth and Greenstare as they fought in a mock battle with five other Dark forest warriors. It was two against five. Not very fair but Moonclaw had made the other team to swear not to lay a claw on them. Only Earth and Greenstare had their claws unsheathed.

Greenstare lashed out with all her paws, knocking back two warriors and then started on the third. She swiped his face, ducked out of his reach as he lunged his paws for her and used her front paws to throw her opponent into the air. He hit a tree and went limp.

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Earth's P.O.V:

Earth side-stepped as Moonclaw joined the battle and lunged for him. He shoved Moonclaw away as Killerclaw slammed into him with such force he fell back and landed right on top of Moonclaw.

Blindface jumped on top of Earth and they all started clawing at each other until they broke apart, panting.

Blindface had lost both his eyes in a vicious battle with a badger. After that his clan treated him as if he were a stranger. That cooled his heart as he turned into a murderer. His clan, Monsterclan, feared him and exiled him forever. Moonclaw took him into the dark forest where he now lives.

Earth glanced at Greenstare. She was fighting skillfully and was also winning against three full grown and blood thirsty dark forest warriors.

"STOP!" yowled a strange cat with amber eyes and a dark tabby pelt. "Enough of this ridiculous battling!"

Moonclaw limped over to him. "I'm very sorry Tigerstar, I didn't see

you whilst I was fighting Earth." He flicked his tail towards Earth. Tigerstar grinned.

"Earth. Step forward!" Earth gulped. What is Tigerstar doing?!

"Do you promise to uphold the Dark code, to create havoc and to kill all in your path for the rest of your life?" Tigerstar meowed menacingly.

"I-I do!" Earth mewed, realising what was happening.

"Then, I now name you, Ghostkiller!"

Ghostkiller... What a wonderful name. Thought Ghostkiller evilly.

"Greenstare! Come forward!"

Greenstare stepped in front of Tigerstar.

"Attack me!" Gasps of shock swept through the cats of the place of no stars. "NOW!"

Greenstare bunched up her muscles and lunged for Tigerstar.

_____

CLIFF HANGER! Can anyone guess what happens next?

Anyone wanna have their OC in the book??

VOTE AND COMMENT YOUR FEED BACK

Chapter 10

Skyheart's P.O.V:

Sighing, Skyheart padded over to the fresh kill pile and picked out a squirrel from the pile. She sat down peacefully and began to eat. Clearlight rushed into camp, his eyes wide with fear. "Monsterclan knows we have no medicine cat! They're going attack for sure!" Shocked murmurs and gasps swept the clan like a wave.

"They'll take my kit!" Screeched Fallowstream.

Fluffykit ran up to her mother "I'll protect you!" he puffed out his chest, his fur fluffing up all over the place. His mother rushed forward scooped up Fluffykit and began to pad to the nursery.

Before they made it, a yowl sounded from the entrance to the camp and Darkstar stalked through, a couple of Monsterclan cats at his side for protection.

At that, Fallowstream rushed into the nursery ignoring Fluffykit's squeals as he got squashed. "ATTACK!" Yowled Darkstar all of the Monsterclan cats leapt up and raced at the Lightclan cats.

Skyheart had no time to think. She leapt into battle, clawing a tabby pelt and drawing blood. The tabby cat turned around and lashed out, missing Skyheart by only a whisker. "Too slow!" she yowled. The tabby took that as an advantage and shoved Skyheart away. She lay winded for a second and during that short time, she saw Jumpingstar wrestling a huge white tom to the ground.

Before she could stand, the tabby was on top of her. Clawing and biting, making Skyheart yelp in pain. As blood splattered in her eyes, blocking her vision, the weight was lifted off her and she caught a glimpse of a Magiclan cat battling the tabby with quick swipes.

Is Magiclan attacking us or helping us? Skyheart wondered desparatly

as blood gushed from her wounds.

_____

Clearlight's P.O.V:

"Help!" Meowed a cat a few fox-lengths away from Clearlight. He hissed, ignoring the cat. But it came again, "Help me!" Clearlight rushed forwards and noticed Fluffykit in Darkstar's jaws. Clearlight sounded a yowl to alert the clan and rushed over to Darkstar. He fastened his teeth around Darkstar's neck but never held on for long because Darkstar had shoved him away and he lay there, winded.

A cat helped him up and he twirled around to see a Magiclan cat next to him. He drew out his claws and was about to claw them when one quickly said,"Wait! We're helping you! Hold on!" Clearlight was curious but listened and let the two she cats pull him up and bring him to a quiet bush. "We must help you. Here look! Our medicine cat is coming!"

Clearlight saw a grey she cat limping towards them. "What's the problem!?" she called, her amber eyes shining with worry.

"Clearlight is hurt!" The white she cat yowled from next to him.

"What are your names?" He gasped as pain seared through him.

"Mine is Blackpelt" the dark furred she-cat meowed.

"And mine is Whitepelt." meowed the white furred she-cat.

"You- you are sis- sisters aren't you?" Clearlight coughed. He vaguely remembered the two she cats when they were kits, just before he joined Lightclan.

"Yes." they said in unison.

"Mm." he mewed, his eyes glazed from pain.

"Our medicine cat's name is Waterslash."

Watersplash pulled out a couple of cobwebs and some kind of herb

and place both on Clearlight's side. He yowled in pain.

"Sh.This won't hurt too much if you keep still.." She meowed as she careful felt his rib cage. "Hm... You seem to have a small fracture. I haven't brought any comfrey with me but I'm sure your medicine cat can heal you." She put cobwebs on his remaining wounds. "Just rest a bit for now. No more fighting."

A yowl sounded from the other side of the clearing and Watersplash got up and padded over to the sound. The two she cats stayed with Clearlight until the battle started to thin out.

"WE WON!" A cat yowleee from the Hightree. Clearlight struggled to look and saw Jumpingstar, wounds all over him. He was on the Hightree and had a triumphant look on his face. "WE WON!" he yowled again. All the Monsterclan cats remaining fled the camp.

"Thank Starclan for that." Clearlight breathed.

Chapter 11

Skyheart's PO.V:

"Thank you all again for your help. We are forever in your dept." Jumpingstar meowed from the High-tree, a thankful smile on his lips.

The Magiclan cats turned their heads away or looked at their paws, embarrassment flowing off every one of them. Except for Leafstar. She held her head high, proud and strong with only a couple a scratches on her. Magiclan had given Lightclan some extra herbs and had helped and put cobwebs on every cat. Skyheart couldn't believe how kind Leafstar was being.

Just as she got lost in thoughts, Skyheart felt a pair of eyes bore into her back. She looked up to see Rabbitclaw glaring in hatred, a burning fire in his green eyes. *Wow, someone isn't very happy...*

Jumpingstar meowed, "We will pay our dept today by giving Magiclan seven full fox-lengths of territory. We will re-scent the borders tomorrow." He dipped his head to Leafstar and she returned it with a nod.

Magiclan formed a tight group and padded out of the entrance tunnel.

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Greenstare's P.O.V:

Greenstare lunged for Tigerstar. He side-stepped but Greenstare was ready. She hooked her claws around Tigerstar's paw and he staggered. Greenstare started clawing his side and shoulders. He swiped at her and she received a hard blow to her head. She fell over and almost immediately, Tigerstar was on top of her, raking his claws down her exposed belly. Pain seized her and Greenstare tried desperately to push Tigerstar off her.

At last, Tigerstar released his death grip on her and let Greenstare stagger to her paws and limp back to where Ghostkiller was sitting. "Decent enough... I know name you: Monsterclaw." Tigerstar announced, voice rough.

At last, I have my Dark Forest warrior name! Monsterclaw screamed in her head.

Clearlight's P.O.V:

Clearlight padded out of camp, next to Skyheart. They had decided to go on a short hunt together and to talk about the prophecy.

Skyheart mewed "How do I become the leader of Lightclan? What if Jumpingstar never chooses me or I become too old to become deputy like Robinlake?"

"Stop worrying! It's going to be fine." Clearlight reasurred Skyheart with a lick on her cheek.

Skyheart purred and Clearlight purred in return, their pelts brushing.

Every thing will be fine.

It was getting dark so Clearlight suggested they sleep outside. They settled down next to each other and fell into a deep sleep.

Clearlight woke up in a starry forest. "Am I in Starclan? Am I DEAD?"

As if the cat read his mind, she stepped out of a bush saying: "No, your not dead. Yes, you are in Starclan. I'm Lightstar. The first Lightclan leader.'

Clearlight gasped and dipped his head in respect. "Lightstar!"

"I have a prophecy for you: *The clear light on the water will fly with the sky and save the light from the dark stare and monster's claw* You must find out the meaning with Skyheart and one other cat. The

three of you will save the clans."

"H-How?" Clearlight was lost for words.

"You will find out soon enough..." meowed Lightstar slowly before she faded into nothing.

_____

Monsterclaw's P.O.V:

Monsterclaw padded into camp. "Lightclan! I have chosen to leave!" She yowled suddenly. All the cats stared at her. She noticed that Skyheart and Clearlight were not there. *Gr! I need them here!* Monsterclaw thought. Ghostkiller stopped just behind her and growled at the cats.

Jumpingstar leapt down from his den on the tree and demanded. "Why?"

She taunted. "I am bored of these puny cats!"

Jumpingstar growled slightly then swept his tail on the ground. "Go then! but don't come mewling back if you change your mind" he warned in a snarl.

"By the way, my name is now Monsterclaw." She meowed proudly, "I'm better than you!"

"So, Greenstare is no more? Have you been possesed by an evil monster?" Asked Jumpingstar, sympathy creeping into his voice.

"Correct!" Monsterclaw grinned like a maniac and vanished into a bush, as did Ghostkiller.

_____

Clearlight's P.O.V:

"Wow.." he murmured. Skyheart stirred beside him, a puzzled look on her face.

"-I had a-a dream..." she stammered.

"About what?" asked Clearlight as he grew curious.

"Fishstar, the second leader of Lightclan came to me and told me that two other cats and me will join together and save the clans. Um, he told me a prophecy... *The clear light on the water will fly with the sky and save the light from the dark stare and monster's claw.* I was told that you and another cat will save the clans. But, who is the other cat?"

"I had that dream too! Except, it was Lightstar, the first leader of Lightclan."

Skyheart sat down and tipped her head to one side as if thinking. "I've got it! *The clear light.* That's you. *On the water will fly.* Maybe a cat with the name water-something...? *With the sky.* Me. *And save the light.* Save Lightclan. And...." she paused. "That's all I can think of.."

Clearlight thought about it for a while. Water... Water... "I know! The water is Waterfly. That's where *fly* comes from!"

Skyheart smiled and nuzzled close to Clearlight. He breathed in her sweet scent and calmed down completely. Forgetting everything that troubled him.

As she got up he jerked and nearly fell over. "You crazy furball!" she Mewed. "You can't even sit up with out me!"

"Hey!" Clearlight lunged for Skyheart and they began a mock fight together. Suddenly, Clearlight felt like an apprentice again. With nothing to worry about. Only if he was good enough to become a warrior.

Skyheart's P.O.V:

"Alright alright. You win!" Clearlight had pinned Skyheart down and was now tickling her.

"Not until you admit that I'm a great warrior!" Skyheart tried to wriggle out of Clearlight's grip but failed.

"Ok!" she hiffed. "Clearlight, your the best warrior ever." she sighed. "Even better than me." Clearlight released her and stood up.

"Let's go" he meowed. Skyheart got up and a scent hit her nose. Catmint!

"Clearlight! I found catmint!"

He pricked his ears "Really?"

"Yes! Over here!" she padded over to a bramble bush. She looked inside and saw the precious herbs of catmint. She tried to get into the bush without any scratches but when she came out, she had many cuts and thorns stuck in her pelt.

"Oh well, we'll get them clean back at camp" He stared at Skyheart's ruffled pelt. He leaned against her and helped her to the camp.

_____

Chapter 12

Skyheart's POV:

The scratches stung as Skyheart padded into camp. Her white fur stained with blood.

She saw Robinlake limp up to them. His bad shoulder was not getting any better. "What happened?!"

Fallowstream joined him with Sparklingfish and Loveheart. "Looks like you jumped into a bramble bush!"

"Thats what she did!!" Clearlight purred. He was trying not to giggle. Waves of embarrassment flooded off Skyheart.

"Clearlight..." she whispered with a glare at the grey tom.

Clearlight understood and took Skyheart to the medicine den. "Hello!" meowed Waterfly. She was helping in the medicine den. "Skyheart! What happened!?"

"Its a long story..." Skyheart told her.

"I'll get some cobwebs."

Skyheart put down the catmint by Waterfly's paws. "Here, I found some catmint when I was in that bramble bush."

Waterfly gratefully picked up the catnip and put it in the supplies of herbs in a small cave at the back of the den.

Clearlight stood up abruptly and said to Waterfly, "We need to talk!"

"Uh, O-ok..." Waterfly shrugged with narrowed eyes.

_____

Waterfly's P.O.V:

What if I did something wrong? She silently thought.

As she followed Clearlight and Skyheart she wondered why they had to talk.

"Waterfly, you are one of the three cats that are going to save the clans!" squealed Clearlight joyfully.

Skyheart continued, "We had a dream, telling us that we had to find you."

"To tell you your one of the three!" Clearlight squealed again. Skyheart shot Clearlight a glare.

Waterfly was confused. One of the three? Save the clans? She tilted her head to the side. "What?"

Skyheart sighed. "Let me explain. A little while ago, I had a dream. It said: *Sky will lead lightly. There will be a great battle and sky will die.* I told Clearlight and we worked out that I will lead Lightclan but die after a great battle. We both just had another dream. Another prophecy: *The clear light on the water will fly with the sky and save the light from the dark stare and monster's claw.* We worked out that the clear light is Clearlight." She flicked her tail at the grey tom. "The water is you. The dark stare... I don't really know the rest..." She lowered her head in embarrassment.

Waterfly padded up to her. "Now I understand. thanks"

Clearlight meowed his thanks and headed back to camp with Skyheart. Waterfly stayed behind.

She decided to go on a hunt. Being stuck helping in the medicine den was tiring and she missed hunting.

Clearlight's P.O.V:

"Hello!" Meowed Robinlake. He limped up to Clearlight and Skyheart.

"Are you ok?" asked Clearlight wearily. He had noticed Robinlake's limp was getting worse.

"I'm fine, just a bit tired." Robinlake flicked his tail dismissively.

Clearlight wasn't too sure. He knew Robinlake was old and was more than ready to join the elders den. Skyheart leaned against him and they plodded to the warriors den to rest.

"Fallowstream! Take Clearlight, Bigstep and Slowsky on a hunting patrol please." Grunted Robinlake.

"I've got to go, Skyheart." he reluctantly left Skyheart's side and padded toward the patrol.

"You have to get used to not being around Skyheart, Clearlight." Fallowstream meowed. Bigstep and Slowsky chuckled and tried to hold back purrs of laughter.

"Hey!" He swiped at Fallowstream with a sheathed paw.
Bigstep became serious. "It's true. Every time I see you, your with Skyheart!"

"Well, yeah, she's my mate!"

"And Slowsky is MY mate! Do you see me running after all the time? No!" hissed Bigstep.

Slowsky padded up to Bigstep. "Leave it."

Bigstep refused. "Get closer to ALL you clan mates please! Or are you still loyal to the bunch of rabbits you call Magiclan?" he turned away and stalked out of the Lightclan entrance.

"Bigstep!" yowled Slowsky as she followed him more slowly.

Fallowstream got up and waved her tail. "Lets go" she meowed.

Chapter 13

Waterfly's P.O.V:

A rabbit was sniffing a bush. Waterfly crouched low and crept forward. She could now see its tail bobbing up and down. She slowed her breathing and stayed as silent as she could. Soon, shw got close enough and leapt at the rabbit. The rabbit let out a squeal and sprinted away, its little tail bobbing rapidly as it went. Waterfly was gaining on it quickly. Just one more bound and she'd catch it..

There was a yelp and Waterfly nearly crashed into Fallowstream's patrol. Fallowstream had the rabbit in her jaws. Clearlight had a squirrel and a mouse. Where was Bigstep and Slowsky?

"Where's Bigstep and Slowsky?"

"We gave them time to calm down after a little scuffle with Clearlight." Mewed Fallowstream flicking her tail at the grey tom. Clearlight shuffled his paws but said nothing.

"Should we go find them?" Waterfly questioned.

"No, they're probably back at camp already" She answered.

"Ok." She dipped her head to the older she cat and took the rabbit in her jaws. "Bye" she said, voice muffled from her catch.

Waterfly padded into camp holding her rabbit. She carefully placed it on the pitiful fresh kill pile. Skyheart walked out of the warriors den, shaking her white pelt in the afternoon sun. "You slept all day?!" Waterfly asked.

"Yeah. I'm still tired though. I keep getting nghtmares.."

Waterfly nodded and padded into the medicine den to see Robinlake on the floor. Slowsky and Bigstep crouching over him. Slowsky was limping, holding a paw up.

"What happened?!" Waterfly yowled at them.

_____

Skyheart's P.O.V:

Skyheart was so tired. She had been dreaming of darkness and a cat yowling triumphantly. She felt as though she had had no sleep at all.

She was brought back to the present time when she heard Waterfly scream "What happened!?"

Skyheart rushed into the medicine den and saw Robinlake heaving to his paws and looking at Waterfly with pain in his eyes. Slowsky was limping and Bigstep was leaning against her, watching Robinlake.

"What's wrong Robinlake?! Slowsky?" Skyheart yowled.

Slowsky stared at her and Robinlake flopped down again. Bigstep explained. "Slowsky and I were in the medicine den looking for some herbs to help Slowsky's thorn stuck in her pad. Robinlake had come in to help and had tested a herb out and now he's like this!" he flicked his tail at Robinlake cramped up on the floor.

Waterfly padded up to Robinlake and smelled his breath. She paused and finally sighed and said: "Foxglove seeds." She meowed simply, her voice grave.

Skyheart rushed up to him and whispered, "It's gonna be ok. Just stay with us. Don't go anywhere."

He obviously didn't get what she was saying because he answered "Like I am." then he grunted and closed his eyes in pain. Skyheart had meant was; *Don't die. Don't go to Starclan yet. Your not ready!*

Meanwhile, Waterfly had been looking for the right herb to help Robinlake. She padded out of the small cave and brushed past Bigstep and Slowsky to get to the nearly dead Robinlake.

"Eat this Yarrow!" she ordered. Yarrow! Of course. Yarrow would

make you sick do the poison get out of your system. Skyheart reminded herself.

Robinlake nimbly ate the yarrow and was automatically sick. Skyheart looked away and held her breath, "Uh.."

Skyheart left the den to give Waterfly space. Skyheart let her thoughts wander and for a moment, she realised something. Maybe Waterfly's destiny was to become a medicine cat and serve her clan that way! Maybe she had a special power.

Skyheart pushed the thought to the back of her head as Clearlight padded into camp followed by Fallowstream. Please let there be no trouble! Skyheart silently prayed to Starclan.

Clearlight's P.O.V:

Skyheart padded out of the medicine den as Clearlight entered the camp followed by Fallowstream. He put his fresh kill on the pile and padded up to Skyheart. "Where's Bigstep an-"

"Bigstep ande Slowsky were in the medicine den and Robinlake ate foxglove seeds!" blurted Skyheart before Clearlight could ask the question she just answered.

Bigstep! That great lump must have given the poisonous herbs to Robinlake so he could be deputy!

Clearlight screwed up his eyes and growled.

"Wait, I'm no finished!" Skyheart meowed after seeing his deadly expression. "Slowsky had a thorn in her pad and she was looking for a herb to help with Bigstep. Robinlake came in and helped. They found some seeds and Robinlake tested them."

Oh. Clearlight sighed.

Skyheart whisked him away to the warriors den. "I had dreams of darkness while you were gone." she whispered. "The enemy is getting closer. I can sense it." They padded into the warriors den

and sat down together.

"I'll get some food." meowed Clearlight.

Waterfly's P.O.V:

"I think Robinlake should join the elders den." Bigstep whispered as the old tom staggered to his paws. His muzzle was gray and his hind legs were getting weak.

"I heard that!" meowed Robinlake. The he sighed. "I'll talk to Jumpingstar about it."

Slowsky nodded at Bigstep and they left the den, leaving Waterfly to clean up the mess. *Oh, Starclan Why must everything happen now?* Why must we have no medicine cat? Why must the prophecy have to be real? Why must Jumpingstar choose such a weak deputy?

Waterfly was so frustrated. She needed air but what if she had to treat someone? She thought for a while.

She went to the fresh kill pile and chose a vole. He looked at it and realised that it had herbs on it. Was it a sign from Starclan?

Chapter 14

Skyheart's P.O.V:

Skyheart finished her rabbit and rested her head on her paws as Clearlight groomed her messy fur.

There was a scream in the camp and Skyheart leaped to her paws and raced out of the warriors den. Clearlight followed her close behind, along with Loveheart and Bluestorm. Robinlake and Jumpingstar padded out from the leaders den and Bigstep and Slowsky crowded the cat who had screamed. It was Waterfly.

Jumpingstar walked to Waterfly's side. Skyheart followed and squeezed in beside Roundclaw. She growled lightly at the sight of Roundclaw, the cat who had not warned her that Waterpaw would die! He must know who killed her, but he wouldn't tell her! How dare he!

Skyheart turned her gaze to Waterfly. She was staring at a vole, it had herbs on its fur. A small trickle of water slid down it's shoulder.

"The fur, herbs, water..." Waterfly stammered. "I know why! I must be the next medicine cat of Lightclan!" she yowled.

———————

Waterfly's P.O.V:

This must be my destiny, to serve my clan as a medicine cat! Waterfly thought to herself. *I must!*

Waterfly heard a rumbling sound coming from the forest.

What?

Skyheart and Clearlight pressed against each other whilst Slowsky and Bigstep quickly rushed together. Jumpingstar lifted his head and Robinlake stumbled and fell next to his leader. Jumpingstar

leaned down to pick him up but then the shaking stopped.

Everything was silent.

The only noise was the shuffle of paws and a couple of gasps of fear.

Then, a loud cracking sound engulfed the camp and a tree started falling into camp. But before any cat could stop the falling giant, it stopped mid way and disappeared.

Clearlight steadily padded closer to the place where the tree was only a few seconds ago. Skyheart rushed to his side and Waterfly held her breath as she wondered if she should go with her fellow prophesied cats. She let her breath go and followed them out of the camp and into the forest.

Waterfly saw movement behind a bush and narrowed her eyes in suspicion. "Hey Skyheart, Clearlight, Can you come here?" she meowed shakily.

Before Skyheart and her mate arrived at her side, Waterfly saw the animal come out of the bush. A cat. "Hello dear Waterfly." she meowed. "I am Yellowstar, the third leader of Lightclan. I am sorry we didn't give you the prophecy like Clearlight and Skyheart, but, we have to tell you this; You are destined to be a medicine cat. The falling tree that stopped was a mistake. Starclan sent the earthquake and the falling tree to tell you that you had to be a warrior but, as the tree fell, an ancient cat came to us and told us we were wrong."

"So you made the tree disappear..." Mewed Waterfly but Yellowstar had already gone. Skyheart and Clearlight padded to her side.

"Anything wrong?" asked Skyheart carefully.

Waterfly shook herself. "If course not!" *Should I tell them?* she thought to herself secretly. *No*

Skyheart's P.O.V:

She doesn't seem ok.. Thought Skyheart as she lead Waterfly to the Lightclan camp entrance with Clearlight padding behind.

"So, Shall we go hunt?" asked Clearlight as he caught up to Skyheart and Waterfly.

Waterfly sighed and said "No. I will be searching for herbs that I think will help, Starclan willing, I will find some."

Skyheart blinked at her and glanced at Clearlight. "So your now a medicine cat?" she guessed.

Waterfly shrugged "I guess..."

"Are you happy about it?" Clearlight spoke up.

"Yes."

Skyheart padded through the entrance to see all the cats gathered around the Hightree.

Every cat turned to look at the three cats enter the camp.

"Skyheart! Please step forward!" meowed Jumpingstar from a low branch over looking the clan. Bigstep growled at Clearlight before he could even touch Skyheart.

What is happening? meowed Skyheart in her head. She spotted Robinlake at the roots of the High tree, staring at Skyheart and willing her onwards. "Deputyship.." whispered Skyheart shakily so only she could hear herself.

"I know Skyheart has had no apprentice but we can solve that problem by giving her Fluffykit as her apprentice and Deputyship as well!" yowled Jumpingstar from the branch he sat on.

"Well done." purred Roundclaw. How could he be proud of her? Skyheart had rejected him.

"I- I- I'm sorry." Mewed Skyheart to Roundclaw.

Her other kits Whitetail, Darkfur, Bluestorm and Stormwhisker all

purred and smiled at her as they heard she had finally forgiven their litter mate and her son.

"Skyheart!" yowled Jumpingstar "We haven't got all day!"

"Oh right! Sorry Jumpingstar!"

"I could never get mad at my former apprentice and soon to be deputy." he meowed.

"Oh, thank Starclan!" she breathed in relief.

"Firstly, I would like to thank Robinlake for being loyal to Lightclan for all these seasons since he joined us." Jumpingstar nodded at Robinlake who lifted his head high and puffed out his chest.

Skyheart wondered if Jumpingstar knew about Robinlake. She thought only her and Clearlight knew but Jumpingstar seemed to know that Robinlake came from one of the ancient clans: Thunderclan, Riverclan, Windclan and Shadowclan.

"Thank you so much for your help. I wish you countless moons of rest in the elders den" Meowed Jumpingstar, his head held high. "Skyheart will be the new deputy of Lightclan!" he yowled.

Fluffykit ran up to Skyheart and Mewed "I'm the deputy's apprentice!"

"Hush now little one." Fallowstream's voice sounded behind Skyheart. She whipped around to see her picking up Fluffykit and Carrying her to the nursery.

"Wait!" Jumpingstar growled "Fluffykit please step forward. Fluffykit wriggled out of her mothers grip and rushed to the roots of the Hightree. "Yay!" Skyheart flicked her tail in Fluffykit's face. "Sorry" she said.

"Skyheart is the most worthy cat to mentor this kit and I hope you teach her everything I taught you!" yowled Jumpingstar. "Fluffykit from this moment on you will be known as Fluffypaw!"

Chapter 15

Skyheart's P.O.V:

"Remember, keep your claws sheathed!" Skyheart meowed as Fluffypaw raked his claws over her shoulder.

"Sorry!" He gasped "Did I hurt you? Do you need to go to Waterfly?"

"No, I'm fine! Stop worrying!" Skyheart hissed. She suddenly realised how rude she had been, "Sorry... It's just that you need to stop worrying about me and concentrate on your training" Skyheart voice softened "Come on, let's try that front swipe move again."

Skyheart led Fluffypaw to the centre of the training hollow and crouched low ready for Fluffypaw's front swipe. Fluffypaw reared up on his hind legs and started swiping the air with his sheathed paws and walked forwards toward Skyheart.

Skyheart stared at him in confusion. How did he know that advanced move? He had only been training for a moon and couldn't even catch birds yet. "How did you learn that?" She asked her apprentice.

Fluffypaw stopped and stared at Skyheart, his eyes wide with embarrassment. "I -um- I -le- learnt it- somewhere.." Hee whispered nervously. Skyheart straightened up and shrugged.

"Go back to camp and clean Robinlake's bedding." Sge sighed "Let me think for a while"

Fluffypaw shuffled her paws and padded away. "Ok."

_____

Waterfly's P.O.V:

Waterfly sighed she heard a cat at the entrance and scented Fluffypaw. "Come in Fluffypaw." she sighed again Fluffypaw

shuffled in and sat down uneasily.

"I need to speak with you."

"What about? Are you sick?" Waterfly questioned kindly.

"No."

"Then what?"

"I-I'm being trained by Starclan." Fluffypaw mewed in a small voice so Waterfly had to strain her ears to listen. "They live in a dark forest and they taught me very advanced moves." Waterfly stiffened in shock.

They live in a dark forest Fluffypaw's words fluttered around Waterfly's head like butterflies. "You-" Waterfly stammered "You're being trained by-" She stopped then sighed loudly "You're being trained by the Dark Forest. The Place Of No Stars."

Fluffypaw blinked and then padded out the den but Waterfly stopped her with a flick of her tail. "Never go there again" She meowed solemnly. "Unless you want to live there when you die."

"But I can't! I wake up there automatically!" Fluffypaw cried desperately.

Waterfly sighed, "Just be careful then.."

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Clearlight's P.O.V:

"Come on out!" yowled Clearlight. There was a cat behind the bush in front if him and he knew it was just a lazy kittypet that forgot the forest was Lightclan's.

"I want to join your clan" meowed the tom as he stepped out of the bush.

He was an ugly cat with no fur. Clearlight stepped back in surprise and the cat stepped forwards aggressively. "I want to join your

clan!" he ordered.

"Never! Your just a pile of skin and soft kittypet teeth!" growled Clearlight. The tom growled and fled in the direction of the fox territory.

_____

Skyheart's P.O.V:

"Hello, what can I do for you?" meowed Jumpingstar as Skyheart walked in.

"I am having some trouble with Fluffypaw- or should I say, no trouble at all..." Skyheart stammered uneasily.

"What do you mean?" questioned Jumpingstar as his face grew curious.

"She knows every battle move I teach her and more!" Skyheart meowed "She nearly did the killing bite on me the other day and I know that Lightclan never teaches apprentices the killing bite!"

Jumpingstar sighed "Another problem." then he lifted his head and said, "I want you to choose a cat to spy on Fluffypaw all day and all night. Any cat you think can be trusted to keep it a secret."

She lifted her head and meowed. "Of course Jumpingstar." She padded out the den and down the Hightree into the cold ground. Leaf-fall was just a few days away and the fresh kill pile was stocked up to the top. Skyheart smiled. The clan was ready to face leaf bare.

_____

Roundclaw's P.O.V:

"Roundclaw. Roundclaw wake up. Roundclaw!" Roundclaw heard a familiar voice and opened his eyes to see Skyheart in the warriors den. He was the only cat sleeping in the den and he knew what his mother needed him to do. He could see himself in the future, the next day, spying on Fluffypaw as she crept through the forest

looking for prey. Before Skyheart could ask her question Roundclaw interrupted "You want me to spy on Fluffypaw." he whispered to Skyheart She nodded. "I will, only if you forgive me and love me again." he mewed sternly.

"Of course! I loved you since you were just a tiny kit, suckling from my belly!" meowed Skyheart then she sighed "I'm sorry about before. I overreacted." Roundclaw could easily recall the moments when both Waterpaw and Rainpaw died. Waterpaw died on the border, killed by a cat that has the potential to destroy the clans and Rainpaw, by Greenstare/Monsterclaw to break her *curse.*

"I love you mother" he snuggled close to Skyheart and nuzzled her cheek. "Don't worry. You will save the clans with Waterfly and Clearlight."

"So you know." His Mother said simply

"Yes. I do."

"Will anyone I love die?"

"That is for you to find out." he answered.

———————

Skyheart's P.O.V:

"Will anyone I love die?"

"That you for you to find out." he answered.

Skyheart sighed and padded out the warriors den and spotted Fluffypaw pad out of the medicine cat's den. "Hey, Fluffypaw! Wanna do some more battle training?" She smiled as kindly as she could, trying to forget that Fluffypaw was too good. Fluffypaw looked at her and then looked away, staring at the trees behind camp.

"Um... I was just going to-"

"Clean the elders bedding? I know, I can see you doing it right now.

But it depends if you choose the right path." Roundclaw emerged from the warriors den. "I can see the past and future. "

He looked at Skyheart who had a surprised expression and then looked at Fluffypaw "You must keep this a secret." he paused "Can you?"

Fluffypaw just nodded and padded to the elders den. "I guess she chose the path that meant that she will hear a story from the elders and learn a new thing." Roundclaw murmured. Skyheart wondered why Roundclaw had told her apprentice his power. She brushed the thought aside and padded out of camp. She'd hunt on her own.

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Updated Allegiances

Lightclan:

LEADER: Jumpingstar

DEPUTY: Skyheart

MEDICINE CAT: Waterfly

WARRIORS:

Clearlight

Sparklingfish

Fallowstream

Bigstep

Slowsky

Roundclaw

Whitetail

Darkfur

Bluestorm

Stormwhisker

Loveheart

APPRENTICES:

Fluffypaw

QUEENS:

None

ELDERS:

Robinlake

_____

Monsterclan:

LEADER: Darkstar

DEPUTY: Tabbyclaw

MEDICINE CAT: Stripeleaf (apprentice Jaypaw)

WARRIORS:

Flyfern

Snowpetal

Spiderfur

Yellowsnake

Iceclaw

Flowermoon

Cloudpelt

Longears

Bumblewing

Redwillow

Riversong

Greenstripe

Vixentail

APPRENTICES:

Bluepaw

Petalpaw

Tallpaw

Birdpaw

Volepaw

QUEENS:

Mousetooth (nursing Stormkit and Swallowkit)

ELDERS:

None

_____

MAGICLAN:

LEADER: Leafstar

DEPUTY: Rabbitclaw

MED CAT: Watersplash

WARRIORS:

Secretbee

Whitepelt

Blackpelt

Silverfur

Treenose

Leafflower

Cloudwillow

Breezeclaw

Flowerriver

Brownbelly

Bonehollow

APPRENTICES:

Butterflypaw

Poppypaw

Willowpaw

Ratpaw

Woodpaw

QUEENS:

None

ELDERS:

Deadeyes (blind)

Streamwave

Cloudsong

Chapter 16

Clearlight's P.O.V:

Clearlight growled. He was still thinking about that ugly cat. He didn't know if it was the right choice to chase that kittypet off, he could have been a help to the clan if he joined. *No* Clearlight heard a tiny voice inside his head say *He will be bullied, you can't let that happen.*

"Excuse me?" Clearlight looked up to see his mate in front of him. "Can I get past?" She waited impatiently for Clearlight to move out the way.

"Sorry..." he muttered. "I was lost in thought... This strange hairless kittypet confronted me and said he wanted to join the clan, I chased him off." He held his head high and gazed at Skyheart.

Skyheart lowered her head and murmured something to herself.

"What?"

She stiffened and shook her head "just just..."

Clearlight narrowed his eyes and stomped off, back to camp.

_____

Skyheart's P.O.V:

Clearlight could be very annoying. Skyheart growled as she followed the scent trail of a squirrel. It was in its burrow. She peered in and saw three babies and an adult. She quickly killed them all and sat under a tree scoffing down her catch.

She didn't want to catch prey for her clan. She was frustrated and confused. Skyheart finished her squirrels and padded to the fox border to calm her thoughts and take her mind off the prophecy for a bit. She hoped Roundclaw was doing okay with Fluffypaw. Maybe

he told her his power to test her skills. To test her loyalty to the clan.

Skyheart stopped at the border between her clan and foxes. A huge group of foxes lived in the territory in front of Skyheart and she felt her neck hairs tingle with doubt.

She had to do this! She had to find that kittypet.

Skyheart padded over the border cautiously and spotted the hairless cat, two other cats and three foxes in the distance. She crept up on them and stopped behind a gorse bush in the empty moorland. She could hear the cats now. The hairless tom said "That clan cat, Clearlight chased me away at my time in need! I will destroy Lightclan"

The three foxes nodded as the other cat spoke. Skyheart realised that the two cats were Monsterclaw and her mate. Monsterclaw meowed "I will help you, Ice."

"I'll destroy my weak former clanmates from Magiclan with the help of the foxes!" growled the other cat, Monsterclaw's mate.

"Yes, my dear cat friend, Ghostkiller. We will kill every cat in our way. With the help of Tigerstar, we will win!" barked a fox.

Skyheart backed away in shock and sprinted to the Lightclan border. She had to get away and tell Jumpingstar!

Waterfly's P.O.V:

"Calm down, Fluffypaw!" Waterfly heard Roundclaw meow from outside the medicine den.

"But I HATE the elders!" Fluffypaw whined "They never say thank you!"

Waterfly heard Roundclaw and a couple of other cats gasp. "Fluffypaw, why don't you go look for Skyheart?" She tried to comfort Fluffypaw as Waterfly padded out the medicine den.

"Fine!" snapped Fluffypaw

_____

Skyheart's P.O.V:

"Ow!" Skyheart ran into a cat and she saw Fluffypaw growling at her. Her apprentice's claws were unsheathed and his teeth were bared. "Fluffypaw!"

Fluffypaw suddenly realised he was in front of his mentor and stopped growling. "I was looking for you."

They were right next to the Lightclan camp entrance. "Come on." Skyheart shoved Fluffypaw out of the way. She had to tell Jumpingstar her news!

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Chapter 17

Waterfly's P.O.V:

Skyheart had just told Jumpingstar and Waterfly the bad news about the foxes. Jumpingstar had ordered Skyheart not to tell any cat, not even Clearlight.

Skyheart was sending out patrols and Waterfly was looking for herbs.

She found a patch of yarrow and plucked them out and headed back to camp quietly placing each paw in front of the other so not to disturb any prey.

Her thoughts began to wander as she headed back to camp. She thought about the foxes and the evil cats trying to plot against Lightclan. *Has this got something to do with the prophecy?*

Roundclaw's P.O.V:

"Magiclan attack!" A gray tabby tom yowled at the head of his patrol. There were three Magiclan cats and only Fluffypaw and Roundclaw were there to defend Lightclan's borders.

They leapt at each other and Roundclaw was immediately shoved to the ground. Dirt grazed his face and covers his eyes, which blinded him. "Help!" he gasped but was shoved further into the ground as the grey tom pushed him with more force. Claws pricked his skin and blood welled from a gash on his cheek.

Roundclaw wriggled free and twisted round to claw at a brown she-cat's face but the grey tom kicked him making him topple over again. This time Roundclaw was ready, he leapt up quickly and kicked dirt in the she-cat's face. She reeled back in surprise and tripped herself up with her own paws.

The tom was helping the she cat up while Roundclaw caught a glimpse of Fluffypaw.

The young apprentice was fighting off a huge she cat single-pawed but he seemed to need no help at all as he clawed her face and tripped the she cat easily.

"I'm coming!" Came the familiar voice of Whitetail as he exploded from the bushes and leapt on the grey Magiclan tom.

Roundclaw mind suddenly went blank and his legs grew limp underneath him. A small whimper left his parted jaws as he flopped on the ground, eyes closing.

He woke up in the past.

Another vision of the past?

He rarely caught glimpses of the past.

Roundclaw saw cats from all three clans at a gathering and the leaders were arguing on the huge rock. Roundclaw strained his ears to make out their conversation. It was something about borders and prey. Roundclaw noticed Wildstar, probably deputy at the time, growling and spitting at a young Magiclan apprentice. The apprentice was the grey tom from thw present!

Roundclaw heard the name Greypaw. *That must be the apprentice's name.* Then a fight broke out and Greypaw fell to the ground heavily. No clan mate helped him. No cat. He was left to the claws of Lightclan's deputy. Roundclaw shut his eyes and turned away as he heard a high pitched screech of pain and when he turned back round to see Greypaw, he saw the apprentice lying on the ground with blood pooling from a wound on his belly. Finally a cat helped him up and brought him to the Magiclan medicine cat. No clouds had covered the sky during that brutal skirmish and no other cats had helped, they just stared.

The vision faded and Roundclaw found himself standing in the middle of the clearing on the border between Magiclan and Lightclan. Whitetail and Fluffypaw were staring in surprise and the

Magiclan cats gave hostile glances from the other side of the border.

"Lightclan has won." Whitetail growled, giving Greypaw, who was now a warrior, a last hiss and vanished into the bushes.

Roundclaw had a couple of small scratches and Fluffypaw had none. Whitetail had a deep claw mark on his shoulder making him limp.

When they arrived in camp, Jumpingstar walked up to them and questioned them what had happened. Whitetail just meowed "We ran into a couple of Magiclan cats. They were easily beaten."

Jumpingstar nodded briskly and ordered the patrol to go see Waterfly so she could check their wounds and for Fluffypaw to go find Skyheart for some training.

Chapter 18

Skyheart's P.O.V:

"Skyheart!" Meowed a voice Skyheart spun around to find her apprentice running towards her.

"Good, let's train." Answered Skyheart. She crouched low and crept forward as if she was stalking a mouse "Do this."

Fluffypaw sighed and whispered "I know how to do this move." Skyheart narrowed her eyes but said nothing.

Skyheart heard some rustling in the under growth and Roundclaw's scent bathed her tongue. She padded behind the bush and saw Roundclaw. "I can smell you." She whispered. Roundclaw nodded and moved downwind of Fluffypaw.

Skyheart padded from the bush and looked around for Fluffypaw. "Fluffypaw? Where have you gone?" she sighed and sniffed the air.

Before she could do anything else the air was knocked out of her and thorn-sharp claws dug into her shoulders. Skyheart fell over and wriggled out of the cat's grip, twirling round and extended her claws.

She stopped suddenly as she realised that Fluffypaw was the cat ontop of her "Fluffypaw!!" she gasped

"I'm so sorry!" The apprentice squeaked. "He-he told me to do it-" Fluffypaw quickly shut her mouth

"Who?"

Fluffypaw shook her head "No cat..."

An outline of a cat appeared behind Fluffypaw and whispered something Skyheart couldn't hear. Suddenly, Fluffypaw raked we claws over Skyheart's muzzle and dashed off into the undergrowth

toward a patch of wild garlic where her scent would be covered up.

Blood welled up on Skyheart's wound and she pawed at it. "What in Starclan's name is going on with Fluffypaw?" she muttered.

_____

Roundclaw's P.O.V:

"Skyheart! Are you ok?" Roundclaw rushed to Skyheart's side and let her lean against his shoulder. "Why did Fluffypaw do that?" he asked as he and his mother slowly trekked back to camp.

"I-I saw another cat." she whispered "He whispered something to my apprentice"

Roundclaw had seen the outline of the cat too and was still thinking about it as he and Skyheart entered Lightclan camp. "Go to Waterfly and see if she can help with what happened." He meowed as he plodded to the warriors den.

He settled down in his nest and let his mind go blank.

Roundclaw woke up in the future, he could see a battle raging on in the Lightclan camp and saw Fluffypaw claw at Skyheart with unsheathed claws. Skyheart's apprentice had blood red eyes and teeth like a dog.

That was not the Fluffypaw Roundclaw knew. This was another cat taking over his body.

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Clearlight's P.O.V:

"No cat has crossed the border." called Sparklingfish from one side of the border.

Clearlight turned his head to Coloureyes as the tom meowed. "None on my side!"

Clearlight nodded and led the border patrol back to camp, trotting.

As they entered camp, Clearlight spotted Skyheart coming out of Waterfly's den with cobwebs stuck on her nose and cheek. "What happened?!" growled Clearlight As he rushed over to Skyheart.

Coloureyes, Slowsky and Bigstep turned and looked at Skyheart and gasped slightly. Bigstep pulled Slowsky closer to him.

Bluestorm and Darkfur trotted up to their mother and sniffed her wounds as Clearlight caught the familiar scent of Fluffypaw on Skyheart's cut. "Fluffypaw did this to you?" he questioned.

"Yes.."

_____

Waterfly's P.O.V:

Sighing, Waterfly started sorting her herbs again. Skyheart had just come in telling her that Fluffypaw had attacked her with unsheathed claws and a cat had appeared behind her apprentice.

Waterfly knew what that meant: Fluffypaw was still being trained by the evil Dark Forest cats.

_____

Skyheart's P.O.V:

"Sky will lead lightly, there will be a great battle and sky will die." Whispered Skyheart as she recited both prophecies. "The clear light on the water will fly with the sky and save the light from the dark stare and the monster's claw."

Clearlight entered the empty warriors den and overheard what Skyheart was saying. "Don't worry, I won't let any cat hurt you." he assured Skyheart.

She leaned against him and licked his shoulder, she wished there was no such thing as the prophecy and she and her mate, Clearlight, were happy and safe.

Skyheart sighed as Clearlight carefully licked her with rhythmic

strokes of his rough tongue. She eventually fell asleep, drifting into a peaceful slumber.

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Chapter 19

This chapter is edited

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Skyheart's POV:

Skyheart awoke in a dream.

"Hello?" She called into the emptiness. "Anyone?"

A blue-grey she cat emerged from the darkness, her blue eyes shimmering. "Skyheart." She smiled slightly.

Skyheart stopped breathing, her eyes widening. "Waterpaw!" She gasped, rushing to her kit. "You're here!"

"I am." She chuckled softly. "I am.. But I can't stay long. I need to tell you something."

"Yes? What is it?" Skyheart stepped back to look at her kit.

"You have powers. Earth powers. You are one of the four elementals." Waterpaw mewed. "Train hard, as there is a battle on the way."

_____

Skyheart woke in her nest with a gasp, sitting up and looking around. *Earth powers? What nonsense.*

Lifting herself out of her nest, the white she cat called for the dawn patrol and hurried out of camp, shoving the memories of the dream to the dark corners of her mind.

_____

Clearlight's POV:

Clearlight woke up in Starclan. A white she cat sat before him, her faded pelt glimmering softly in the dim lighting around them.

"Hello Clearlight. I am here to tell you your power." She smiled at him, her green eyes reminding him of Skyheart.

"Lightstar?" He asked, tilting his head to the side.

"Yes it's me." The Lightclan founder chuckled and murmured "Clearlight, you can take on any form of any animal you know of."

"Cool!" Clearlight grinned.

Frowning, Lightstar continued "But, you may lose control. So be careful."

He nodded, only half paying attention. "How do I do it?"

"You'll know."

_____

Chapter 20

Waterfly's P.O.V:

Waterfly woke up in a dream. Mist hung in the air and Waterfly backed away. "Where am I?" she murmured.

A black cat with neon blue eyes stepped out from the mist and showed his teeth. They were stained with blood.

Waterfly gasped and unsheathed her claws incase the cat attacked her. She growled and tried to look intimidating but she was shaking in fear as the cat advanced on her.

The tom raked his claws down Waterfly's cheek and she reared back in surprise, trying to dodge his next blow.

"Who are you?!" shrieked Waterfly as the tom pinned her down and lay a claw in her neck, not cutting through the skin yet.

"You don't know me?" He sneered. "I'm not surprised."

She closed her eyes shut and prayed to Starclan for this nightmare to end.

"My name, if you must know, is Bonewhisper!" He growled and sunk his teeth deep into Waterfly's chest, deliberately missing her throat.

Suddenly a flash if sparks and silver mist illuminated the clearing and the tom vanished, leaving Waterfly on the ground alone and slowly dying of blood loss. "Help!" she yelped as pain seized her.

A cat with hazel eyes and a silver pelt appeared next to her and healed Waterfly's wounds. "Wha-" Waterfly went silent as the cat stood up and gracefully floated in front of Waterfly.

"It is time you learned your power, Waterfly" meowed the Starclan cat. "Waterfly, your power is to be able so summon water. You

control it with your paws. For example" The silver she cat raised her paws and concentrated hard, then some water appeared above her head. She pointed her paws at a nearby dead bush and the water followed her paws and splashed into the bush, making it become green and healthy. "You are the most powerful cat in the prophecy because you can bring light back even in the darkest moment. You can force any dark powers back to the Dark Forest by surrounding them by your water. Use your powers well and wisely." Mewed the she cat. "And farewell on your quest"

"What quest?" meowed Waterfly but the cat was already gone and Waterfly was awake in her nest in the medicine den. "Oh well, I guess I'll find out soon."

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Chapter 21

Clearlight's P.O.V:

"Hey, Clearlight? We need to meet in the forest... With Waterfly." Meowed Skyheart, urgently nudging him. He had just come back from the border patrol and he had just fallen asleep.

"Ok ok I'm up!" he hissed as he plodded out of the den and spotted Waterfly waiting by the shrivelled up thorn barrier where the entrance tunnel was.

"Come on! Let's go!" called Waterfly as she stood up and padded to the entrance. No other cat was in camp, they were all resting whilst the cold snow fell from the grey clouds and onto the dusty ground.

Clearlight shivered and fluffed up his fur, it was the first day of Leaf-bare and it was snowing already. "Where are we going?" he asked sleepily.

"To the training hollow silly! Where else would we practice our powers?" Skyheart mused.

Our powers? Clearlight thought to himself as he trudged out side and followed his fellow prophesied cats. He gasped as he remembered his dream. "What's your powes?" he asked the two she cats ahead of him.

"We'll tell you when we get there!" meowed Skyheart as she turned her head round to stare at Clearlight "Come next to us! You look cold" Clearlight grunted as he brushed his fur with Skyheart's. He still wasn't sure if Skyheart stilled loved him and he was starting to think not.

He sighed as they entered the training hollow. "Let's begin" he meowed.

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Skyheart's P.O.V:

Skyheart couldn't wait to show them her power! She could control earth. She could wrap vines around her enemies and squeeze them till they begged for mercy!

"Ok, we begin with Skyheart since she is the main cat here" Meowed Waterfly as she sat down and waved her tail at Skyheart.

She took a deep breath and concentrated hard. Skyheart pictured a leaf the size of a cat and when she opened her eyes, a cat-sized leaf was floating in front of her!

Skyheart stared at a tree and waved her paws in circles. The leaf flew towards the tree and wrapped its self around the bark tightly.

Smiling, Skyheart blinked and the huge leaf disappeared. "Your turn" she nodded at Clearlight who stood in his space, not at all impressed.

Isn't he proud his mate can do something so powerful? Skyheart thought sadly. She guessed Clearlight didn't think of her as his mate anymore... Skyheart frowned as Clearlight started concentrating for his power.

Skyheart waited intently as Clearlight started to change shape as size. 'What is he doing?' thought Skyheart as Clearlight shrunk and his fur turned from grey to light brown. Waterfly gasped and meowed in delight as Clearlight's tail shrunk and the fur along it fluffed up. He was turning into a squirrel.

Easily forgetting that Clearlight didn't love her anymore, Skyheart rushed towards the 'squirrel' and licked him all over. "Wow!!" she purred and nuzzled him.

The 'squirrel' backed away and made a shriek of annoyance. Then his shape changed and he was back to being a cat again. "Go away!" he hissed, his fur fluffing up to twice its size.

Waterfly immediately stood between them and broke them apart. "You haven't seen my power yet!" meowed the medicine cat changing the subject.

Waterfly lifted her paws up and closed her eyes. Skyheart narrowed her eyes as nothing happened. Then, a small ball of water appeared above Waterfly's head. She then opened her eyes and pointed her paws at a nearby dead flower. The water followed her paws and shot at the flower, immediately, as the water hit the darkened flower, the plant exploded Into light and when the water disappeared, the plant was new and green.

"Wow!" exclaimed Skyheart who was in pure awe.

Clearlight grinned.

"We will keep practicing till sunhigh when Fluffypaw and Jumpingstar will arrive here to train." Meowed Waterfly, her long thick tail swishing in the air.

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Chapter 23

This chapter is e dited

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Skyheart's POV:

It had been five long moons since the day Waterfly, Clearlight and Skyeart had first practiced their powers. Only a quarter moon ago, Wildstar had allowed the 3 cats to train in Starclan territory for they had nearly been caught many times in Lightclan territory. They refused to let their clan mates know of their powers, not until they had gained control over them.

Jumpingstar had lost three lives during the five moons. One during a hunting trip and the other two over border skirmishes. Robinlake and Sparklingfish had died from greencough, leaving a gaping hole in the clan. Leaf-bare had been harsh. The clan was still hungry and prey was scarce even as the days started to get warmer.

Fortunately, Slowsky had given birth to three kits. Fernkit, Bumblekit and Mousekit. They were strong and healthy; a blessing from Starclan.

Skyheart's stomach growled hungrily from where she sat by the Warriors Den. Maybe there was still something on the fresh-kill pile? Lightclan's deputy trudged to the pitiful prey pile and she picked out a scrawny mouse, chewing it. It was tough and bitter, but it filled her empty stomach and she was grateful.

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Clearlight's POV:

Clearlight yawned loudly and slowly padded outside the warriors den. He saw Skyheart chewing a scrawny mouse and narrowed his eyes at the sight of his ex-mate.

They had agreed to no longer be mates. They just upset each other. But Clearlight didn't care, he had someone else to think about; Snowpetal from Monsterclan. Even though the she cat was from a different clan, Clearlight couldn't stop thinking about her beautiful white pelt and deep purple eyes. She was the most pretty cat he had ever seen. It was a surprise she didn't have a swarm of toms around her.

He padded into the warriors den filled of sleeping warriors. He nudged Stormwhisker and Roundclaw awake. His kits yawned and looked up at him. "What?" Stormwhisker asked, rubbing his face with his paws.

"Let's go hunting" Clearlight whispered to them, whiskers twitching.

They nodded and padded out of the warriors den with their father, heading out into the forest.

Waterfly's POV:

"Marigold, burdock root, golden rod, catmint and yarrow." Waterfly listed all the herbs she needed to collect that day. Her herb store was nearly empty and she was uneasy about it.

Waterfly heard some shuffling outside. "Yes, who is it?" She called, not looking up.

It was Fernkit. "May I help you, Waterfly?" The little kit asked nervously.

Waterfly looked up and noticed the kit was trembling heavily. "You're cold!" She exclaimed, bringing Fernkit into her pelt. "You can help me if you want. I want you to search around camp for as many cobwebs you can carry." She smiled warmly "But don't leave camp okay?"

The small kit nodded and rushed outside. "I will!" He called over his shoulder.

Waterfly stared after him. *Maybe it's time I took an apprentice.*

Skyheart's POV:

As the sun started to reach its highest point Skyheart lead her patrol outside of camp towards the border. Bluestorm, Darkfur and Fluffypaw followed her towards the Monsterclan border. "I want to mark the borders quickly. I don't want any skirmishes or trouble today." She meowed to her clan-mates. "We have to keep strong whilst the Leaf-Bare winds hold their grip"

A Monsterclan patrol suddenly appeared from the undergrowth. "Wait for them to pass." Skyheart whispered as she crouched behind a bush and waited for the patrol to finish marking their border.

Fluffypaw growled and narrowed his eyes. Skyheart laid her tail on her apprentice's shoulder but Fluffypaw shook it off and stalked right up to the enemy patrol "Fluffypaw! Get back here!" Skyheart hissed as she desperately tried to catch her apprentice's attention but Fluffypaw kept going and crossed the border into Monsterclan territory.

Skyheart, Darkfur and Bluestorm ran up to Fluffypaw, keeping to their side of the border and yowled for him to stop. The apprentice kept going. The Monsterclan patrol just stared in delight, their hungry eyes glued to the Lightclan apprentice.

"Please don't!" Skyheart begged as a dark tabby tom neared her apprentice.

The tom swung his head around and fixed his piercing gaze with Skyheart's. "Lightclan's new deputy." He mocked her. "What a piece of scrap!" His fellow friends laughed with him and Skyheart felt anger bubble inside her. *How dare they! I could have them crushed by a tree.. If only I knew how to...* Her Earth power training was progressing painfully slowly.

Bluestorm hissed as Darkfur stepped toward the patrol. "Don't you dare, Darkfur. You'll get hurt."

The Monsterclan tom towered over Skyheart and her patrol. "Back

off." He hissed. "Or I'll kill the apprentice." He flicked his thin tail at Fluffypaw, who was hissing and spitting at the enemy patrol.

"Fluffypaw!" Darkfur growled. "Get over here now!"

Skyheart sprang at the tom and knocked him sideways, giving Darkfur and Bluestorm access Fluffypaw. The two she cats were quick to grab the apprentice and literally drag him back over the border.

The tom flung Skyheart away and pinned her down easily. "Maybe we should kill you instead?" He licked his lips, grinning crazily. She struggled but it was no use. The tom raked his claws down her belly, she screeched in pain as blood poured from the fresh wound.

But just as his claws met her neck, he was tossed sideways by a waved of thorns.

Chapter 24

This chapter is edited

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Clearlight's POV:

"Lets get back to camp." Clearlight sighed as he spotted Roundclaw coming back with three squirrels and a vole. Stormwhisker had one rabbit and two mice. Clearlight had three mice and a bird.

Suddenly a yowl came from the Monsterclan border. Skyheart's Patrol! He dropped his prey and ran towards the border. "Come on!" He called to his clan mates.

As they neared the border, the strong scent of blood engulfed them and Clearlight saw three Monsterclan cats attacking the patrol. He yowled an alarm and lunged at the nearest cat. The tom snarled and shook him off. Clearlight fought the urge to use his powers- they still weren't perfected. Instead he darted to one side and clawed at the Monsterclan warrior's pelt, his eyes narrowed to slits. Soon Roundclaw came to assist him and the tom was beaten back onto Monsterclan's side of the border.

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Waterfly's P.O.V:

"Finished!" Came a cheerful voice behind Waterfly, she turned around and saw Fernkit drop a huge bundle of cobwebs by her paws.

Waterfly giggled softly and picked up the cobwebs. "Thank you Fernkit." She meowed when the cobwebs were carefully stored away and she was standing in front of the little kit. "You did a good job. Now off you go." She nudged the tom away, looking up as the sharp smell of blood reached her nose.

Waterfly darted out of her den to see Skyheart's border patrol and Clearlight's hunting patrol slowly limp into camp, blood pouring from deep wounds on their bodies.

"What happened?" Waterfly demanded as she helped Darkfur and Fluffypaw to the den. The two could barely stand and she placed them in spare nests, immediately tending to their wounds. The rest of the patrol filed in behind her, small mews of discomfort leaving their lips.

"We ran into a Monsterclan patrol." Skyheart huffed, collapsing on her side and panting as blood dripped from her stomach wound. "But I mauled one of them to death with a wave of thorns." A slight grin reached the she cat's lips.

Waterfly sighed and turned to her herb supply. "I'll get you all treated soon, just sit tight."

Chapter 25

This chapter is edited

Clearlight's P.O.V:

It was late at night barely three days after the skirmish with Monsterclan. The crescent moon shone bright above the forest as Clearlight made his way to the border alone. He was going to meet Snowpetal. They had arranged to meet in secret that night, hopefully she arrived on time.

He waited by the Monsterclan border, excitement bubbling within him. He heard some rustling from the bushes, turning his head to the source of the sound, and spotted a snow white pelt in the bushes. *She's here.*

Clearlight grinned mischievously and crouched down, pouncing on the she cat. Snowpetal gasped in surprise and rolled with the impact, easily pinning Clearlight down on his back. The grey tom struggled against her, refusing to give in so quickly. Snowpetal's weight lifted slightly, allowing him to surge upwards and knock her down.

The Monsterclan she cat and Lightclan tom tumbled and rolled in the small clearing, playing under the glittering Starclan sky without a care in the world.

Eventually, Snowpetal pinned Clearlight down again and smirked triumphantly. "Give up yet?"

"Yes, I give up." He sighed, a smile immediately rising on his lips as Snowpetal licked his forehead and let him up.

Snowpetal purred faintly as she licked down her ruffled fur. Clearlight watched her silently, a purr of his own rumbling in his

throat. She looked so beautiful... Her thick long white fur. Her nose; small and pink. Her beautiful purple eyes glowing in the moonlight.

Snowpetal giggled softly when she noticed his stare and flicked his muzzle lightly with her tail. Clearlight shook his head and chuckled. "Sorry."

"It's okay." She responded, shrugging as she settled down on the ground to look up at the sky.

Clearlight shuffled next to her, pressing his pelt to her side. "Snowpetal?"

"Yes?"

"Can we do this again tomorrow night? And every night after that?" He asked, looking at her.

After a slight pause, Snowpetal nodded her head. "Of course, I'd love that."

Clearlight sighed in relief and nuzzled her, purring. "Would you like to sleep here tonight? Under the stars?" He asked.

She nodded, patting a soft patch of grass with her tail. Clearlight lay down beside her, pressing himself closer to her. "Goodnight." He whispered before he fell into a deep, peaceful sleep.

Chapter 26

This chapter has been edited

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Clearlight's POV:

Clearlight woke up beside Snowpetal. He smiled and gave her white head a soft, tender lick. She stirred with a small mumble, smiling as she opened her eyes. "Morning." She yawned, rolling onto her back and stretching.

The grey tabby tom yawned as well, rising to his paws. Looking up, he saw it was nearly sunhigh and his heart skipped a beat. *My clan mates will have noticed my absence by now! I have to go!*

"I-I'm sorry Snowpetal, I need to go back to camp now. I'll see you tonight, yeah?" Clearlight shook out his pelt, beginning his trot back to camp.

"Yeah, see you tonight!" Snowpetal purred, trotting away in the other direction.

As Clearlight neared Lightclan camp, the strong scent of fox and blood flooded his nose. His pace immediately picked up.

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Skyheart's POV:

"Foxes!" A shrill yowl of panic came from outside the den. Skyheart jolted awake and rushed out the warriors den along with her clan-mates. She saw Roundclaw, who had been on guard, wrestling with a fox. He was pinned but still fought bravely, hissing and spitting fiercely.

Skyheart surged forwards to help her kit but before she could, a hairless tom-cat knocked her away. She looked up at him and

realised that the tom was the rogue Clearlight had chased away all those many moons ago. Why was he here?!

She hissed and threw him off her with a powerful kick and lunged for him, scoring her claws down his flank and biting at his ears.

A heavy weight suddenly pinned Skyheart and she turned around to see a fox on her. She wriggled around so she faced the fox and scratched it's face and muzzle. The fox snarled angrily and raked its claws down Skyheart cheek. She screeched in pain and nipped its paw, glancing across the clearing to see more foxes pouring into the main clearing. The entire camp was under attack.

The fox squealed and lunged for Skyheart's throat but instead of the fox biting Skyheart, another cat's neck was in the way. She looked at the cat and realised it was Jumpingstar.

Skyheart gasped and knocked the fox away, forcing it towards a tree with a swift wave of front paw blows. The fox squealed and turned tail, running away from camp.

Sprinting back to her leader, Skyheart heard a cat yowl. "DeathClan, fall back! The leader is dead, our mission is a success."

Skyheart turned her head to see a huge black tom with broad shoulders and neon blue eyes. He was standing on the slope near the camp entrance, his head held triumphantly high. *DeathClan? What kind of Clan is that?* Skyheart stared at him, her eyes wide.

Within seconds the foxes and rogue cats were out of LightClan's camp. Skyheart turned to Jumpingstar. He was motionless. "Someone get Waterfly!" She gasped, but the medicine cat was already beside her, checking Jumpingstar over.

After many long heartbeats, Waterfly stood back and announced grimly. "Jumpingstar has lost all of his lives. Our new leader is Skyheart."

Waterfly's POV:

Skyheart seemed frozen for a long while, staring at the dead body of her leader. "I... I can't." The deputy stammered.

"You can." Waterfly mewed, resting her tail on the white she cat's shoulder. "Now go to the HighTree. You must speak to your Clan."

Waterfly watched as Skyheart reluctantly climbed up the HighTree. Shs wraped her tail around her paws and lifted her head. "It pains us that Jumpingstar has gone to Starclan but we must stay strong and prepare. That attack was only a warning and there will definitely be another one soon and this time, more cats with surely die." She took a shaky breath. "I will now appoint my new deputy." Skyheart looked at her clan and at each cat. She then gazed at Roundclaw, who was bleeding from a cut on his forehead and a bite mark on his back. The tip of his tail was gone. "Roundclaw will be the new deputy of Lightclan!"

Yowls of approval exploded throughout the camp. Roundclaw smiled proudly and dipped his head to his clan mates. "I will do my best." He promised solemnly.

Waterfly stood up and waved her tail. "Skyheart we will leave for the Starcave now."

Skyheart nodded and followed Waterfly through the entrance. The yowls of her clan mates echoed through the forest and slowly faded as Skyheart and Waterfly neared the Magiclan border.

"Welcome to the Starcave." Waterfly mewed as she and Skyheart approached the cave. The moon was nearly at its highest point and Waterfly stood up, heading into the darkness beyond.

Skyheart followed more carefully. "Waterfly?"

The medicine cat turned her head "Yes?"

"Will I be.. Accepted by Starclan?" Skyheart stammered. "I know that's what the prophecy says but what if we interpreted it wrong?"

Sighing, Waterfly murmured. "You will be accepted. There's nothing

they can do to stop you, you are a good cat who will lead us to victory. Now come on." The medicine cat took off again through the darkness. Skyheart followed her timidly, not at all reassured by her medicine cat's words.

Chapter 27

This chapter is edited

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Skyheart's POV:

"Welcome to Starclan." Wildstar smiled as he appeared before her. Many more cats gathered behind him with bright, sparkling pelts. Skyheart spotted all the cats she knew and loved. Wildstar, Fluffytail, Coloureyes, Robinlake, Loveheart, Sparklingfish, Raindrop, Bluekit, Clearkit and Jumpingstar.

Skyheart looked at Jumpingstar. "You're here." She smiled.

"I am." Her past mentor smiled warmly, dipping his head. "And just in time to give you your lives."

Robinlake padded over to Skyheart. "With this life I give you the gift of courage. To be able to defend your clan even at its darkest hour."

Then Loveheart stepped from the ranks of Starclan. "With This life I give you the gift of justice. Judge your clan mates fairly and equally." She backed away and another cat took her place.

Now Fluffytail stood in front of Skyheart. Oh how Skyheart missed all these cats. Her heart ached at the sight of them, but she was also filled with joy that they were happy and safe in Starclan. "With this life I give you the gift of loyalty. Let it guide you even past the warrior code."

Bluekit, Skyeart's long dead sister padded up to Skyheart and reached up with a paw to touch the white she cat's nose. "With this life I give you the gift of tireless energy. Even when you know death is near, never stop believing in yourself and your clan." Skyheart purred, ignoring the searing pain of the new life. Bluekit was so

tiny, yet also the same age as her. If only she had escaped successfully with Skyheart.

Raindrop, Skyheart's mother, came next. "With this life I give you the desire to protect your clan mates the same way a mother would protect her kits till her last breath." Skyheart smiled, remembering how her mother had fought her father to her last breath to protect Skyheart and her dead siblings.

A cat Skyeart didn't know stepped forwards "My name is Yellowpaw. I died the day before you arrived in Lightclan. With this life I give you the gift of mentoring."

Next, Sparklingfish touched Skyheart's nose. "With this life I give you the gift of compassion for those cats weaker than you."

Coloureyes came next, his face nonchalant; showing no signs of emotion. "With this life I give you love." He stepped away, dipping his head to her.

Finally Jumpingstar padded stiffly towards Skyheart, not yet fully restored to his once jumpy self. "With this life I give you nobility, certainty and faith. Never give up on your clan or yourself and may you lead an exciting nine lives." He stepped back and started chanting her new name.

"Skystar! Skystar! Skystar!" All the Starclan cats before her chanted her name joyfully. Skystar smiled and purred just as she woke up.

Chapter 28

This chapter is edited

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Skystar's POV:

Skystar stepped into camp and was immediately greeted by all her clan mates. They jostled around her, congratulating her. She tried to make out all the separate mews but they all merged together into a loud buzz of excited yelling.

She raised her tail for silence and stated. "Starclan has accepted me. And my name is now Skystar!"

Cheering immediately erupted from the gathered clan, their yowls proud and joyful. Skystar smiled widely, staring at her clan mates as they cheered her new name. "Thank you everyone." She mewed as she moved to the centre of the clearing, standing beside Jumpingstar's ice cold tabby body. She pressed her nose to his flank and whispered "Thank you. Thank you for mentoring me. Thank you for letting me become a warrior. Thank you for choosing me as deputy. Thank you for being there by my side my whole life."

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Waterfly's POV:

After Skystar padded to Jumpingstar's side to wish him a final farewell, Waterfly walked into her den to find Fernkit looking at her herbs curiously. "Fernkit!" Waterfly hissed as she stood in front of the little kit. "Did you eat any of those herbs?!"

Fernkit hesitated but opened his mouth, remains of juice on her tongue. Waterfly sniffed the juice and sighed in faint relief. "You ate poppy seeds." She meowed, gently picking up Fernkit- who was already yawning- and placed the kit by her mother's side in the

nursery.

Slowsky purred and thanked Waterfly. "I was wondering where she was." She sighed as she stroked Fernkit's sleeping body. Her two other kits were sleeping as well.

Waterfly wished them goodnight before heading off to her own den to rest.

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Skystar's POV:

The sound of birds singing in the trees awoke Skystar from her slumber. She yawned and stretched her legs, blinking her eyes as she padded out of her den, blancing on a branch of the HighTree. Few cats were awake and the ones that were, were trudging around camp, sleepy.

Skystar sat on the branch just below her den and called. "Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather beneath the HighTree for a clan meeting!"

Cats padded out of their dens and sat down at the roots of the HighTree. Stormwhisker, Bluestorm, Roundclaw, Whitetail and Darkfur sat closest to the tree. Slowsky and Bigstep sat by the nusery with Fernkit, Bumblekit and Mousekit bouncing around. Waterfly sat next to Bigstep and Slowsky. Fluffypaw sat with his eyes narrowed.

"Cats of Lightclan. We are small and we will not survive the next attack from Deathclan." Mews of agreement echoed around the clearing. Skystar raised her tail and they went silent again. "Deathclan is made up of foxes and cats. Their territory stretches through fox territory on the moorland. A while ago, I explored their territory. I saw three foxes and four cats. One of those cats was the leader of Deathclan. He has black fur and blue eyes. Then there was Greenstare and her new mate. She has betrayed us to join the enemy." Skystar reported, her ears flattened.

Mews of the cats reached Skystar's ears but she ignored them and

flicked her tail for silence again. "We need a plan to defend ourselves against them. Roundclaw?"

Roundclaw spoke up "We could send a patrol to Magiclan and Monsterclan and become one big clan. We would have more of a chance of winning. If they refuse, we will need to find more warriors to help us fight. Rogues, loners and maybe even kittypets?"

Nodding her agreement, Skystar meowed. "I want Roundclaw, Bigstep, Bluestorm and Fluffypaw to go to Monsterclan and Clearlight, Slowsky, Darkfur, Stormwhisker and Whitetail to go to Magiclan. No fighting at all. We are doing this peacefully."

The cats chosen nodded and padded to the entrance, leaving camp within seconds.

Chapter 29

This chapter is edited

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Clearlight's POV:

The patrol neared the Magiclan border.
"We will wait for a patrol to pass." He meowed as he sat down and started grooming his fur to pass the time.

There was the sound of leaves crunching under paws and he looked up to see three Magiclan warriors staring at them with hostility in their eyes. "What are you doing here? Don't Lightclan cats know that the border is not a sharing tongues place?"

Clearlight stood up and met his gaze angrily "Hello Bonehollow." He hissed at the white tom. "Still picking fights with every living being you meet?"

Bonehollow growled but stayed calm "Clearlight." He nodded in greeting. "Have you decided to rejoin your birth clan and leave the weaklings?"

Slowsky hissed but didn't move from her spot behind Clearlight.

"We wish to speak with Leafstar."

"Clearlight." Flowerriver emerged from behind Bonehollow, smiling brightly.

"Flowerriver." The grey tom greeted his sister. "How are you?"

"I'm good." She smiled softly.

Brownbelly scowled from the back of the patrol. "Stay away from our border."

"Nice to see you again Brownbelly." He nodded at the brown tom. He only snorted in reply.

Slowsky stepped forward and broke them apart. "Let's go."

Clearlight nodded and started walking over the border and into Magiclan territory. "We will speak with Leafstar wether Bonehollow likes it or not." He meowed.

Flowerriver followed him, pressing her pelt against his. Clearlight nearly cried. He missed his sister, brother, mother and father alot. He looked at Flowerriver's belly. It looked slightly swollen. "Hey Flowerriver? Are you having kits?" she nodded

"Their Brownbelly's." Clearlight growled at the though of the arrogant brown tom as his sister's mate but he shook away the thought away.

The patrol neared the Magiclan camp and signalled to his patrol where the camp was. "Just behind those shrubs is the camp."

Bonehollow curled his lip but said nothing but Brownbelly had something else in mind. He barged past the patrol and stood in front of Clearlight, blocking his way. "Listen here fox dung! You don't belong here anymore and your clan mates don't either!"

Clearlight growled angrily and shoved Brownbelly away, continuing to pad towards the camp entance.

The two patrols padded through the entrance and were immediately greeted by Leafstar.

"Bonehollow! Why did you bring Lightclan cats to the heart of our territory? Did you capture them?" asked Leafstar as the agile she cat stepped toward the Lightclan patrol.

Brownbelly looked at his leader "We found them by the border. They wish to speak with you... I don't know why."

When Brownbelly finished speaking, Clearlight stepped forward "There is a new clan living in the moorlands. It's name is Deathclan and they are made up of foxes and cats." Clearlight hesitated

"Skystar-"

Leafstar interrupted him "SkySTAR?"

Clearlight nodded and continued "Yes, Deathclan attacked and killed Jumpingstar. It was revealed that Deathclan wants to take over all three clans and rule over us." Clearlight took a short breath. "We need to join together as one clan and fight Deathclan together as one." He waited for Leafstar's response.

The Magiclan leader thought about all the information for a while and Clearlight was growing impatient. Then Leafstar finally said "Yes, Magiclan will join with you. Have Monsterclan agreed?"

"Skystar sent out another patrol to Monsterclan at the same time as us so we do not know yet if they have agreed." Slowsky mewed.

"Good. I wish you luck. Let Starclan show us mercy against this evil force." Leafstar dipped her head and waved her tail in farewell as the patrol left her camp.

Chapter 30

This chapter is edited

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Roundclaw's P.O.V:

"We'll wait for a Monsterclan patrol to pass by." Meowed Roundclaw as he sat down to wait.

Only a few more moments passed and Roundclaw heard a low growl coming from a large cat in front of him. He stood up and met the Monsterclan cat's eyes. "We need to speak with Darkstar." He stated bluntly.

The tom in front of Roundclaw frowned. "Why?" He demanded.

Roundclaw rolled his eyes "Do you really expect me to tell you words meant for your leader?" He took a deep breath to stay calm while confronting the larger threat.

The patrol leader snorted, but rolled his eyes and mewed. "Fine, follow me."

The Monsterclan patrol flanked them with out a word and made sure they had no escape.

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The strong smell of Monsterclan hit Roundclaw's nose, telling him that they were near the camp. He had never been this far into the heart of Monsterclan territory. He had never even crossed the border!

"Cloudscar, what are you doing with this Lightclan patrol?" A well-muscled cat snarled. Roundclaw recognised him as Darkstar.

"They want to speak with you." Cloudscar shoved Roundclaw and

his patrol towards the giant Monsterclan leader. Roundclaw shook in fear as he thought about meeting this cat in battle.

Darkstar gave a small smirk of satisfaction that he had scared Roundclaw and waved his tail for them to follow them. "Follow"

They obeyed and walked into a small den and sat down along with Monsterclan's leader.

"So. What do you wish to tell me?" Darkstar asked gruffly, flicking his tail at Roundclaw.

Roundclaw nodded and lifted his head slightly "There is a new clan living in the moorlands. It's name is Deathclan and they are made up of foxes and cats. We found out that Deathclan wants to take over all three clans and rule over us." Roundclaw meowed.

"SkySTAR?"

Roundclaw nodded. "Jumpingstar was killed by Deathclan." He didn't need to go into detail. "We need to join together as one clan and fight Deathclan."

Growling, Darkstar narrowed his eyes. "And how do I know this isn't just a stupid Lightclan trick to lure us in and kill us?" The leader looked at Roundclaw with hostility.

Roundclaw stood up and placed his tail on Darkstar's shoulder. "I'll show you." He closed his eyes and brought himself and Darkstar to the past, The Battle with Deathclan.

He imediately heard hisses and screeches coming from inside camp. Darkstar stiffened in shock but Roundclaw carefully guided Monsterclan's leader into the camp to the middle of the fight. "They can't see us. We are safe."

Darkstar shoved Roundclaw away. "I know that!" He took in the scene around him. The battle between Deathclan and Lightclan that had taken place not so long ago.

When the battle was over, Roundclaw touched his shoulder and they were back in Darkstar's den. "Do you agree to the deal?"

Darkstar hesitated but soon muttered. "Monsterclan will not join you."

Roundclaw was shocked but respectfully dipped his head and turned to his patrol "Let's go, we have bothered them enough." Bigstep nodded and shooed the rest of the patrol out of the camp. Roundclaw followed, giving Darkstar a hard glare. "You'll be sorry when they arrive to attack."

"Who says they'll be attacking us?" Darkstar whispered after him, a soft smirk on his lips.

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Skystar's POV:

"Skystar, what if we get attacked again?" Waterfly asked worriedly. "We are the only cats left at camp and we can't fight off-"

Skystar interrupted the medicine cat. "We will not get attacked Waterfly. Besides, we have our powers to hold them off until the other patrols come back. They won't be long now." Skystar assured her with a flick of her tail.

Soon, the two patrols came trotting into camp. Skystar imediately stood up and padded toward the patrols. "How'd it go?"

Roundclaw looked uncertain and frightened. Clearlight had a look of nonchalance in his eyes.

"How did it go?" Skystar asked again after receiving not answer.

Roundclaw spoke. "Monsterclan refused to join."

"How could they refuse? This is a battle between life and death!" Bluestorm hissed. Darkfur nodded in agreement.

Clearlight interrupted. "Magiclan accepted."

Skystar breathed a sigh of relief. At least one clan was joining them.

_____

Waterfly's POV:

"Magiclan accepted." Waterfly breathed over and over again, trying to keep herself calm against the doom looming ahead.

Ever since she had that dream she was too scared to even walk out of camp. She needed to collect herbs but she refused to leave camp alone.

"Waterfly?" She looked up to see Skystar at the entrance with Clearlight trailing behind her.

Waterfly sat down and looked at them "Yes?" She asked hesitantly as she wrapped her tail around her paws.

Skystar sat down in front of Waterfly. Clearlight sat further away on the other side of the den close to the entrance. "We haven't practiced our powers in a while, we should do it now."

Skystar lay down on the ground. Waterfly nodded and lay down next to her. Clearlight was the last to settle down but eventually he closed his eyes and fell asleep along with Skystar and Waterfly.

Blinking her eyes open, Waterfly stood in Starclan's hunting grounds with Skystar and Clearlight at either side of her.

A cat with brown tabby fur padded into the clearing, Waterfly recognised him as Jumpingstar.

"Finally you have arrived for training." He silently sighed in relief.

Skystar stood up and walked to the middle of the clearing. "Yes, it's about time we practiced a bit." She raised her paws up and waved them in a circular motion. Leaves started to lift from the ground and fly in a circle above her head. She looked around and then pretended to attacked an imaginary opponent by shooting the leaves at a twig on the ground. The twig was left in pieces.

"Well done Skystar!" Jumpingstar smiled at her and flicked his tail at Waterfly "You next."

Waterfly took a deep breath and trotted to the middle of the clearing. She looked around. There was no water to control or plants to heal. Jumpingstar noticed this and suddenly a dead rabbit appeared in front of Waterfly. "Heal it." Lightclan's former leader ordered.

Nodding, Waterfly pointed her already sparkling paws at the deceased rabbit and shot water at it. The rabbit rose off the ground with sparkly water surrounding it and then the water disappeared and the rabbit was later back down on the ground, still unmoving. Waterfy frowned but then the bunny's ears twitched and it immediately shot up and sprinted away into the forest.

There was a squeal and a cat entered the clearing holding the rabbit Waterfly had just revived. The tom dropped the rabbit on the ground, his silver muzzle speckled with blood. Waterfly heard Skystar gasp audibly.

"Moonclaw." Jumpingstar hissed. Skystar immediately stiffened and backed behind her clan mtes. Waterfly narrowed her eyes. *What is going on?*

Skystar's POV:

Moonclaw is here! My father is here! He's supposed to be in the Dark Forest! Skystar stared at the silver tom, the cat who had caused the death of her two siblings and her mother.

Moonclaw smirked widely as he looked at Skystar. "My daughter. The new LightClan leader. What a bright future you have. Too bad you should've died alongside your siblings."

Skystar growled under her breath. "You're not my father."

Jumpingstar bared his teeth. "Why are you here Moonclaw?"

Her father growled and stepped forwards, only to be stopped by a growling wolf. Skystar stiffened in shock but then recognised the wolf as Clearlight.

Waterfly stepped beside the wolf. "Get out of here Moonclaw! You won't win the battle!"

Moonclaw rolled his eyes and turned his back on the cats, strolling calmly away. "Calm down, just paying you a nice visit before we destroy you all." Then he laughed evilly and disappeared into the undergrowth.

Chapter 31

Skystar's POV:

Blinking her eyes open, Skystar saw Clearlight walking sadly out of camp. She wanted to go and ask him what was wrong but was worried he wouldn't want to talk to her.

"Waterfly? I'm going out to hunt. Please tell Roundclaw that he is in charge until I come back." Skystar whispered to the medicine cat.

Skystar needed time alone to think about everything and maybe practice some of her powers since she hadn't gotten a chance to in Starclan.

Waterfly nodded sleepily and stood up, padding toward the warriors den to check for Roudclaw. Skystar nodded and silently left camp, trotting through the forest. She quickened her pace as excitement filled her body and after a small while of fast-trotting, she was sprinting at top speed through the Lightclan forest.

The wind rushed through Skystar's fur, calming her mind. She blocked out all of the nasty horrible thoughts and sad thoughts that seemed to fill her head every day. Skystar ran and ran and ran as if nothing could go wrong.

Unfortunately, just as Skystar thought her bad luck was behind her, she was knocked over and pinned by a snarling animal much bigger than her. She yelped in surprise and looked up at her attacker.

It was a fox.

Clearlight's POV:

"Snowpetal? Is that you?" called Clearlight as he heard a rustle in the green lush bushes. He cautiously neared the bush in case it was a Monsterclan patrol.

A pink head popped up.

Clearlight tilted his head in confusion and then realised that this cat didn't have pink fur, he was bald!

The cat growled and sprung itself at Clearlight, giving a battle screech. A cat with silver fur stalked forwards, his muscular shape out sizing Clearlight immediately.

Another giant cat appeared from the Monsterclan side of the border and Clearlight saw Snowpetal, her teeth bared and her long lethal claws extended to their full length.

Clearlight was surrounded.

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Waterfly's P.O.V:

A squirrel was munching on a nut. It was so intent on it's meal that Waterfly literally stepped over it to get past. "Stupid squirrel" she muttered "It'll be dinner by the end of today if not tomorrow morning" Waterfly shook her head and continued on her search for herbs.

She was looking for Dock, Coltsfoot, Marigold and Goldenrod. All of those herbs she needed for the upcoming battle.

Waterfly sniffed the air and caught a strong scent of Coltsfoot and saw a yellow patch of them. She grinned and carefully chewed the flowers off their stems. She created a pile and picked them up, padding to a tree where she had spotted a small deserted hollow smelling faintly of badger.

The smell of fox suddenly overwhelmed the area and Waterfly tensed her body and dropped her herbs. A huge muscly fox stepped out from the bushes and growled, s small smirk entering it's face. "Hello Waterfly. Why are you all alone?" snarled the fox in an accent Waterfly had never heard before.

Backing away, Waterfly unsheathes her claws and let sparkles engulf them. "D-Don't make me use my powers.." she warned the

fox fearfully.

The fox laughed and suddenly lunged for her.

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Chapter 32

Chapter 32

Roundclaw's P.O.V:

A white she cat cried out in pain inside the nursery as her kits came. Her blue eyes were filled with terror and her mate paced the entrance to the nursery worriedly.

Roundclaw watched the white she cat closely and lovingly. She could not see him, no one could.

A kit tumbled onto the moss and the medicine cat nipped the egg sack.

Another kit came out closely followed by another and another. 3 more kits tumbled out after that and Roundclaw gazed at the last kit, the seventh and youngest kit with Grey fur and big round eyes. His eyes were very big and that's how he got his name: Roundkit.

Roundclaw smiled at Roundkit, the younger version of him. He has traveled back to watch his birth. He had been watching many of his memories: training, his first battle, his mother and father.. But this one was his favourite and he would always remember it.

The vision faded and Roundclaw blinked his eyes open and found himself back in the present, sitting in the shadows at the edges of camp as sun-high slowly approached.

....

Clearlight's P.O.V:

"Snowpetal! Oh thank Starclan!! Please help me!!" meowed Clearlight as his urgently sturggles in the hairless cat's grip.

His so-called mate shook her head and grinned evilly "Sorry Clearlight" she took a pace towards the silver tom and licked his

cheek "But I'm in love with someone else"

Clearlight felt tears start to form in his eyes. His mate had cheated on him?! She hadn't loved him at all??? This only fuelled his anger and he raked his hind claws down his attacker's exposed belly and pushed him off.

The silver Tom stepped out from the shadows and Clearlight recognised Moonclaw. Snowpetal loved Moonclaw?!

Growling, Clearlight started to change shape and his growl became deeper as a large brown mane grew around his neck and his grey fur turned into a light golden colour.

He had turned into a lion.

He roared at Moonclaw and the hairless cat and lunged for them, knocking the hairless cat into a tree and biting Moonclaw's shoulders.

Snowpetal lunged for Clearlight and attacked his hind legs, tripping him. She was now slightly smaller than Clearlight by only half a mouse length.

Clearlight growled and tried to kik her away but she quickly moved away, jumping on his chest and ripping up his stomach whilst Moonclaw held his head down.

"Ice!! Help me hold his paws!!" yowled Snowpetal, facing the hairless cat.

Ice lunged for Clearlight's strong hind legs and held them down with unusual strength and his tiny claws pierced them painfully.

Clearlight yelped in pain and slowly changed back into cat form.

That was his weakness, if Clearlight was in too much pain, he body wouldn't be able to keep himself in the shape of a different animal and he would turn back into a cat.

"Snowpetal, tie him up and keep guard! Me and Ice will tell the others it time to strike" meowed Moonclaw in his deep,

mesmerising voice.

The 2 evil cats ran towards Deathclan territory, probably to get ready to attack Magiclan and Lightclan's camp.

Snowpetal plucked Clearlight up by his scruff and dragged him next to a tree, wrapping him in vines and twigs and tying him to the tree "Stay put" she ordered in a low voice and then she sniffed the air and whispered "patrol.." she stalked into the bushes and Clearlight heard voices on the other side of them.

"Snowpetal! What are you doing so close to the border?" meowed a cat.

"I smelled a Lightclan cat and chased him away, no need to worry" she lied.

Clearlight heard shuffling of paws and the Monsterclan patrol padded away. Clearlight realised he haden't tried to call for help because he was so stiff with shock but he finally opened his mouth and yelled "Help!!" but before he could utter a word, Snowpetal sliced his nose with a long claw "Shut it"

Clearlight frowned and tried again to howl for help but Snowpetal quickly covered his mouth with cobwebs. "What did I tell you?" she dug her claws into his chest and he yelped in pain.

"I-I... I give up.." he whispered painfully as blood trickled from his newly made wound. He slumped in the vines and closed his eyes, defeated.

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Skystar's P.O.V:

"Well hello there, oh so special, Skystar!" snarled the fox as he snapped at Skystar's nose, missing deliberately.

Skystar hissed and struggled, trying to free her paws so she could use her power but the fox held them down, probably knowing her powers.

The fox growled and loosened his grip. Skystar narrowed her eyes and silently moved away from the fox. His eyes glowed a hungry red and his claws glinted in the bright sun. "Who are you?" asked Skystar.

"Oh, you haven't got my name yet?" he chuckled and lowered his head in an attack stance. "The names Blood" he flicked his tail and lunged for Skystar, knocking her into a tree and laughing.

Skystar managed to raise her paws again as Blood lunged again. Before he could touch her, a wall of Brambles appeared in front of Skystar, blocking the fox's way for a few monents so Skystar could escape.

She scrambled around and started running at top speed back to camp. Skystar knew Blood would catch up to her easily but if she could get close enough for the cars back at camp to hear her...

Another animal sprung at Skystar and pinned her whilst Blood trotted up to her, panting. "Thanks Cloudscar!" called Blood. Skystar looked up at Cloudscar and realised that he was the Monsterclan deputy!

"Cloudscar!! What are you doing?!" she screeched in bewilderment.

Cloudscar chuckled. "They offered me a deal" Then he dug his claws into Skystar's shoulders. She screamed in pain and struggled in his strong grip. Blood stalked behind her and started clawing her back. Crimson blood gushed from her wounds and Skystar yowled with all her might in case a Lightclan patrol was close enough to hear her.

As Cloudscar plucked Skystar up by her scruff, she was already unconscious and fell limp in his jaws.

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Waterfly's P.O.V:

The fox lunged for her.

Waterfly had no time what so ever to use her powers and was flung

into a bush full of sharp thorns. She cried out in pain and struggled in the thorns.

The fox stalked towards her "Say hello to Jumpingstar for me!" he lunged again and threw Waterfly at a tree and she hit her head with such force she started to go dizzy.

"Don't hurt me.." she whispered pleadingly and shook her head, clearing her thoughts. The fox, meanwhile, had been watching her evilly.

Waterfly crouched down and threw herself at the fox, clawing his face but only doing minimal damage. He liked her of and pinned her, his long teeth aiming for her neck.

The fox lunged down and grabbed hold of Waterfly's neck, but before he could hit her jugulars, a dark tabby knocked the fox away, snarling "Don't kill her you mouse-brained idiot!!" Waterfly blinked a few times and lay there, watching the fox and the dark tabby cat.

"I'm so very sorry Tigerstar" the fox cowered in front of the muscular cat and fixed his gaze on the floor. "Please don't kill me"

The dark tabby, Tigerstar sniffed and shoved the fox to his feet "Make sure she doesn't get away!" the fox nodded and plucked Waterfly up in his jaws and carried her to a tree close to the Monsterclan border where Waterfly saw a grey pelt, hanging lifelsssly on the tree, wrapped in vines.

Waterfly looked closer and realised that that bloody half-dead cat was Clearlight!!

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Chapter 33:

Skystar's P.O.V:

Skystar blinked her eyes open looked around. She was strung up to a tree, 2 bloody pelts pressed against her. She blinked a couple more times and let her vision completely focus and stared at the 2 cats.

They were Waterfly and Clearlight!!

Skystar tried to yowl for help but realised that her mouth had been covered thickly with cobwebs.

There was a rustling sound in one of the bushes and a white she cat stepped out and stalked towards them. Skystar recognised Snowpetal, the Monsterclan cat.

She struggled in wildly in her vines but Skystar couldn't get free. Snowpetal lunged for Skystar and sliced her muzzle and cheek. Skystar yelped like a kit and felt pain fill her face.

Her other wounds had not healed fully yet but the flow of blood had stopped, only leaving Skytar's body full of dried blood.

A meow of fear made Skystar turn her head to look at Waterfly. The medicine cat was blinking her eyes open slowly and Skystar noticed some of her wounds were still open and bleeding.

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Waterfly's P.O.V:

Waterfly blinked open her eyes and saw Skystar, blood flowing from her muzzle and cheek. She gazed around and realised she was tied to a tree.

The tree started to shake violently and Waterfly heard the sound of vines snapping. She looked at Skystar and a look of pure horror

filled her leader's face.

A low growl came from the opposite side of the tree and Waterfly could see orange fur at the edges where Clearlight should have been.

Where was Clearlight?

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Clearlight's P.O.V:

Clearlight jolted awake and looked around. Where was he?? The memory of earlier on hit Clearlight like a ton of twolegs rubbish. He was tied up to a tree along with Skystar and Waterfly, his mate, Snowpetal, cheated on him and Moonclaw was probably attacking the Lightclan camp right now.

Clearlight looked at his wounds and smiled, they were healed and didn't hurt at all. He felt his body grow and snap as the bones realigned themselves. Clearlight felt his muzzle lengthen and his tail become bushier and red with a white tip. His fur turned a deep blood red and the tree started to shake wildly as the vines snapped and Clearlight felt more powerful.

He had turned into a fox.

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Roundclaw's P.O.V:

"Are you sure?" Roundclaw asked Fluffypaw curiously as the apprentice stared up at Roundclaw with wild eyes and ruffled fur.

"Of course I'm sure!! There was Deathclan scent EVERYWHERE!!" screeched Fluffypaw as he unsheathed and sheathed his claws. "We must prepare! They're going to attack!!!"

Roundclaw nodded and jumped onto the HighTree. "Cats of Lightclan!!" he didn't need to say anything else since the whole clan was already in the clearing, mumbling and meowed to each other. They turned their heads to Roundclaw expectantly.

"Deathclan scent has been found deep in our territory! I want Bluestorm to take 3 of our strongest warriors out and find Skystar, Waterfly and Clearlight. I, along with Darkfur and Bigstep will guard the camp entrance. The rest of you will hide the kits and prepare for an attack!" meowed Roundclaw as the cats split up into their separate patrols.

Roundclaw hadn't had time to see into the future and find out when Deathclan will attack and he was worried for his clan as he jumped down the HighTree and tortted to the entrance of the camp.

Minutes went by and Roundclaw grew restless. Where they even coming? He was stupid to believe an apprentice, Fluffypaw could've tricked him or mistaken an old scent with a new one..

Roundclaw was about to call off the patrol when he heard loud yowling and screeching erupt from the training clearing. Roundclaw immediately leapt up and raced toward the screeches.

As the sounds got louder, a cat exploded from the bushes and pinned Roundclaw. Bigstep flung the cat away and a flurry of black mist engulfed the area between Roundclaw's patrol and Bluestorm's.

A heavy weight nocked Roundclaw and he staggered but kept his balance. The cat, a she cat, hissed triumphantly and clawed his muzzle. She leapt onto Roundclaw, striking her thorn-sharp claws down his side and rolled him over. He screeched in fury and kicked her away.

She went rolling into a small Holly bush where hundreds of little holy berries went rolling into the clearing. Roundclaw tried to kick as many of them away but failed miserably. There were too many berries. He just hoped no one from his clan ate them by mistake..

The she cat growled, her pelt smothered in poisonous berry juice. She yowled angrily and threw herself at Roundclaw, knocking him onto the ground, coating him in Holly Berry juice. She grabbed his head between her paws and shoved him face first into the soil where 2 little holly berries waited.

The berries were quickly shoved into his mouth and he tried

spitting them out but the horrible poisonous juice was already in his mouth, creeping slowly down his throat.

Roundclaw desperately tried to get out of the she cat's grip but another, more muscly, cat held his legs down.

As the one berry slid down his throat, Roundclaw's breathing started to get ragged and painful. He managed to spit out the second berry but it was too late.

His gaze became blurry and tears formed in his eyes. Roundclaw stopped struggling and he slowly became weaker and weaker...

The she cat smiled and leaned in next to his ear "Say hello to Jumpingstar for me" she whispered evilly.

Roundclaw took one last breath and let darkness engulf him.

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Chapter 34

Clearlight's POV:

Clearlight shook out his pelt and barked furiously at Snowpetal who had her back turned. She waved her thin white tail dismissively. "Stop trying to scare me, Blood, it won't work." She chuckled and turned her head to look at Clearlight. Her expression changed into confusion. "Oh, your not Blood.." She sniffed him and picked up Clearlight's scent. She gasped and lunged for him but he shoved her away easily with his added strength.

He lunged for her but Snowpetal nimbly stepped out of the way and launched herself at him, her claws tearing at his side. Clearlight snarled and twirled round to face her. Rearing up onto his hind legs, Clearlight slammed himself down upon Snowpetal and she hit the ground with such force she was dazed for a few moments.

Clearlight growled and sunk his fangs into Snowpetal's shoulder. She cried out in pain and her eyes fell to the back of her head as she passed out, her body growing still.

"Good." he said to himself as he changed back into a cat. He strolled over to Waterfly and Skystar who both hung on the tree, impatiently waiting for him to untie them.

Skystar sighed. "About time."

Waterfly nodded in agreement.

"Alright, alright!" he laughed as he bit into the vines and cut them. "Your free." he sighed. "Let's go back to camp, I hope Moonclaw hasn't attacked yet."

Waterfly nodded again without saying anything and started running through the forest with her tail streaming behind her. Clearlight and Skystar followed close behind.

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Skystar's POV:

As they neared camp, the sound of yowling and cries of pain filled the air and Skystar spotted cats and foxes fighting. She let out a battle screech and plunged into the clearing, leaping onto the nearest Deathclan cat and grasped her in her claws.

The Deathclan she cat hissed angrily and shook Skystar off, revealing a curled up, unmoving shape with brown fur laying at her paws.

Roundclaw.

Skystar stared in horror at her kit and ran over to him, shaking him wildly. She forgot about the battle roaring on around her, her only focus being on her kit. "Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!" He didn't move. Roundclaw was dead, and it was that she cat's fault. She sighed despairingly stood up. She would grieve later, she needed to defeat Deathclan first.

The she cat who killed Roundclaw sat there growling, willing Skystar to make the first move. She took the chance and lunged for the she cat and jumped over her head, missing deliberately to confuse her attacker.

She raised her paws and sparks engulfed them. She felt power run through her veins and Skystar's fur sparkled brightly like the sun.

Skystar curled we lips back into a snarl and shot countless thorns at the she cat, grinning crazily at she the sharp projectiles sent the she cat falling to a long, painful death.

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Waterfly's P.O.V:

Waterfly crouched at the edge of the clearing, shooting any Deathclan warriors who came close with water.

She spotted Skystar attacking a Deathclan she cat with hundreds of

thorns, wincing as the she cat's howls rose into the air.

She hoped the battle would be over soon.

_____

Clearlight's POV:

Clearlight watched in horror as Skystar brutally murdered Roundclaw's killer. Blood was everywhere, coating the ground.

He was so focused on the white she cat attacking the Deathclan she cat, he didn't notice a brown tom lunging for her. He gasped as his teeth sank into her teeth and she let out a cry of pain, falling to the ground.

As Skystar's head hit the ground, she sent a shockwave through the earth, flinging cats off in all directions. The Deathclan cats let out shrieks of terror as the ground beneath their paws shot them into the sky.

Then all went still, the battle stumbled to a hault and the bloody clearing was thrown into silence.

Clearlight rushed to Skystar's side and peered down at her. Was she losing a life? He felt her stir and he looked at her face. Her eyes were stretched wide in fear and anger and her mouth was parted as she fought to breath. Clearlight's breath caught in his throat and he looked around wildly for any signs of Waterfly.

The medicine cat was no where to be found. He gave a small whimper as Skystar's tail twitched and she went still. "Skystar.." he whispered feebly.

Some Lightclan cats had gathered to see what was happening and quickly turned away when they saw Skystar's motionless body.

Clearlight felt tears prick his eyes and couldn't hold them away any longer. The tears gushed out of his eyes and Clearlight sobbed quietly. "I'm sorry.." he whispered.

Clearlight knew Skystar had many lives left, but he wasn't crying

about that. He was crying because he had been a horrible mate and had put Skystar through so much pain these past moons. "Skystar.."

As he said that the warmth in Skystar's body started to return and a ray of warm sunlight filtered through the green leaves of the green leaf trees and into the bloody clearing. "Clearlight." Skystar croaked, her eyes half closed.

"Yes?" Was all he said.

"I forgive you."

Clearlight couldn't believe his ears. Skystar forgave him. He purred and nuzzled Skystar affectionately. She nuzzled him back. "Forgetting something?" She meowed quietly.

Clearlight answered. "I don't think so.."

Skystar purred. "You forgot to ask me if I will be your mate again."

Clearlight laughed nerviously. "Oops.. Sorry."

"Don't be sorry, ask me. Go on."

"Skystar?" Clearlight meowed, looking into Skystar's beautiful green eyes that shone in the sun. "Will you be my mate?"

Skystar purred and smiled at Clearlight "What do you think?"

"Yes?"

Skystar laughed "Yes!" She leapt up and knocked Clearlight onto the ground so she was on top of him. She nuzzled Clearlight and he nuzzled back purring finally.

"Thank you." He murmured.

Skystar purred loudly. "No, thank you."

Clearlight rolled his eyes and licked Skystar on the cheek "Let's get back to camp."

She nodded and they stood up. "Lightclan, to camp!" She called.

Clearlight waved his tail and motioned for her to come "Let's go!" he yowled happily as he started running through the forest toward camp with Skystar and Waterfly beside him.

Lightclan followed, giving yowls of triumph and joy.

"We beat Deathclan!" Clearlight yowled as the sun started to set behind the hills in the moorland. "We are invincible!"

Bonus Chapter!

Skystar's P.O.V:

(6 moons later)

Skystar sat on a rock beside Clearlight and Waterfly.

She lifted her head and watched as the sun set and the full-moon started to rise. "It's time to go" she meowed and her mate and medicine cat both nodded.

Skystar swished her tail and signalled for them to follow her, she trotted down from the rock and entered the Lightclan camp. "All cats coming to the gathering gather before me!!" she yowled.

Rustling from the dens signalled her clan mates were walking out and Skystar took the moment to watch her clan mates walk into the clearing.

Fluffystream came first from the warriors den. Skystar's former apprentice lifted his head high and strutted toward Skystar. He was still trying to impress her!

Next came Darkfur, one of Skystar's kits. The dark furred she cat was Lightclan deputy since Roundclaw had died. Skystar shook away the memory of Roundclaw's shrivelled limp figure laid in the middle of camp for the vigil.

Skystar turned to look at the apprentices den as Fernpaw, Bumblepaw and Mousepaw tumbled into the clearing in a flurry of fur. Slowsky's kits had grown into strong apprentices and soon-to-be warriors. They were currently 10 moons old.

The medicine den entrance shook and Nutpaw trotted out and went to stand by Waterfly's side. The little Tom was the medicine cat apprentice and was also Skystar's kit. She had given birth to one more kit shortly after the battle with Deathclan.

More warriors entered the clearing and Skystar flicked her tail and ran up the hill and out of camp. Her clan followed closely after.

They ran until they neared the gathering place, Deathclan's former camp. After the clans had defeated Deathclan, the foxes and evil cats had fled. Now they used the abandoned camp as a gathering place.

When Lightclan entered the clearing, Skystar trotted up to the other leaders, Darkstar of Monsterclan and Rabbitstar of Magiclan. Leafstar had unfortunately passed away and every cat, even Monsterclan, had grieved. Leafstar had been a very noble and wise cat and it was a great loss.

Skystar nodded at the leaders "Greetings" she meowed warmly. Rabbitstar returned it with a kind nod but Darkstar turned away growling.

The Monsterclan leader had still not forgoten how Lightclan had saved his life. After the battle, a lone fox formerly from Deathclan had chased Darkstar deep into Lightclan territory. If Clearlight's patrol hadn't leapt to help him, Darkstar would have been killed.

Skystar jumped onto the Great Boulder and sat down, waving for the other leaders to follow. They jumped up after her and sat down curtly with their tails around their paws. "Cats of the clans!!" yowled Darkstar.

Every cat turned and looked at the leaders and everything went silent. "Good" muttered Darkstar, his tail twitching. "Some peace and quiet"

Skystar rolled her eyes and turned to the crowded cats below her. "I shall start first" she called. "Lightclan has had a good moon of hunting and our warriors are well fed. I would like to welcome a new apprentice to train with Waterfly: Nutpaw!!" Lightclan and Magiclan cats cheered happily.

"Nutpaw! Nutpaw! Nutpaw!"

Monsterclan muttered darkly. Skystar frowned at Darkstar but said

nothing.

Rabbitstar stepped forward, his light brown long fur sleek and glossy under the glowing full-moon. "Magiclan, too, has had good hunting and we have 3 new warriors. Please welcome Zebratail, Cloudpoppy and Snakeheart!!" The cats cheered below and greeted the new warriors of Magiclan. Even Monsterclan have a few half-hearted cheers.

Darkstar stepped forward. "Monsterclan is strong and healthy" he shot a glare at Skystar and Rabbitstar. They shot it back. "And we have no news to announce"

The leaders jumped off the Great Boulder and gathered their clans before disappearing in the undergrowth.

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Read book 2:

Warriors: Silver in the Moonlight